THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Paragraphs Of SocialndA Personal Interest

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, May 23.

A lobstermen's union is being formed along the Maine coast and promoters are expected in town within a few days to solicit membership among the local fishermen.

The regular monthly prayer meeting of the Congregational Society of Kittery Point was held on Tuesday evening with Mrs. Charles Duncan at The Intervene. A box supper was served.

The furnishings and equipment of the Albert Wilson farm at North Kittery were sold at public auction Tuesday afternoon.

Schooner William H. Clifford is on the way to this port with a cargo of coal.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Church met this afternoon with Mrs. George Remick.

The Ladies' Fancywork Club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. William Locke at The Intervene.

With the old dry dock out of the way, work on the quay wall will proceed more rapidly.

Riverside Lodge, No. 72, of Odd Fellows will attend the district meeting at Berwick on Friday evening. The train will leave the navy yard station at 6.30, instead of 6.15, as originally intended. All Odd Fellows are invited.

Kittery Point

Mrs. M. J. Bowden on Wednesday moved her household goods to Kingston, N. H., where she will reside in future.

Mr. Gerrish of Worcester, Mass., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Follett Gerrish.

Miss Margaret Carey of Portsmouth is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Clarkson.

Tug Piscataqua underwent repairs on the flats at Frisbee Brothers' dock on Wednesday.

Rev. V. E. Bragdon has moved here for the Summer from Portsmouth.

Mrs. Frank C. Frisbee, who has been ill, is much improved.

Miss E. A. Harvey of Dixon, Ill., will arrive in a few days at the Warner cottage on Gerrish Island for the Summer.

The regular weekly prayer meeting of the Free Baptist Church was held on Wednesday evening with Mrs. Follett Gerrish.

Mrs. V. H. Goodwin very peasantly entertaned the Ladies' Aid Society on Tuesday evening.

John R. Safford, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Safford the past two weeks, left today for his home in Tompkinsville, N. Y., accompanied by his sister, Mrs. William A. Symonds.

S. Ellery Jennison returned Wednesday from a trip to Boston.

Schooner Annie F. Conlon, Capt. H. M. Seaward of this town, now at Philadelphia, has been chartered to load hard pine lumber at Fernandina, Fla., for Fall River, Mass., first going South with a cargo of coal.

Miss Edith Paine of Portsmouth called on friends in town on Wednesday.

The K. F. G. Fancywork Club will meet this afternoon with Mrs. Roy Tobey.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chronic cases soon relieved, finally cured. Druggists all sell it.

For Every Occasion -- The Proper Glove.

We're proud of this department of our store. Just as proud are our customers—of the Gloves we sell them.

It doesn't pay to buy Gloves helter-skelter—at any time—anywhere.

Best time when you have the largest number of styles—qualities—and shades to choose from. Best place is from a store which sells for small profits. And that time is now—and the place is here.

Just a little list of different grades of handwear to be found here.

KID GLOVES.

16 Button Mosquetaire Glace Kid of the finest quality in White and Tan.....$3.50 pr
12 Button Mosquetaire Glace Kid, Black, White, Tan and Gray, only.....$3.00
8 Button Glace Kid, Black, White and Tan, extra good value at.....$2.00

SILK AND TAFFETA GLOVES.

16 button length fine White Lisle Gloves.....$1.00 pr
2 Clasp white Lisle Gloves.....25c and 50c pr
2 Clasp Silk Gloves, finest quality, only.....50c pr
16 button length fine Silk Gloves at.....$1.50, $1.75 and $1.87
Taffeta Gloves, 2 clasp, in black and white.....25c
12 button mercerized black Lisle Gloves.....59c
12 button length Silk Gloves in tan, white and gray.....$1.39
16 button length black Silk Gloves, finest quality.....$2.00
Men's and Boys' White Cotton Gloves for Decoration Day.

The Summer Corset.

Ordinary Corsets have but one aim in life. To make you suffer in hot weather—catch and stifle every breath of air. Not so with our "Summer Corsets"—made of fabrics that are airy, porous, essentially cool—made for comfort as well as style and shapliness. Yet firm enough to help accentuate every graceful curve of your new gown. Only a few makers can make 'em good enough for us to sell.

Summer Corsets, girdle style, medium and short hip, boned with non-rustable steels.....50c
R. & G. Summer Corsets, a splendid all round corset for the average figure, batiste.....$1.00 pr
J. B. Summer Corsets at.....$1.00, $1.50 and $2.00
P. D. Corsets.....$1.50, $2.50 and $3.25
La Resiste Corsets, unbreakable steels, medium and long hip, especially good for stout figures.....$2.50 and $3.00
The Celebrated Redfern Corsets, made of best quality coutil, whalebone filled, very high bust, long hip and back.....$4.50
W. B. Corsets—The new "Reduso" for stout figures, medium bust.....$3.00
La Grecque Lattice Ribbon Corsets, especially good for slender figures.....$1.50 pr

Geo. B. French Co

ORDERS ISSUED

At Navy Yard For Memorial Day

MARINES WILL ASSIST IN OBSERVANCE

In This City, In Kittery And At the Yard

GRAVES OF SPANISH PRISONERS ARE TO BE DECORATED

The following special order has been issued at the navy yard:

May 21, 1907.

Special Order.

At about 8.30 a. m. on Memorial day, May 30, 1907, a detachment of marines from the marine barracks, under the command of a commissioned officer of the marine corps, and accompanied by the station band, will meet the Grand Army post of Kittery, Maine, at the main gate, and escort it to the yard cemetery, where the usual exercises, firing of three volleys, etc., will take place. Comdr. J. R. Edwards, U. S. N., and Chaplain Frank Thompson, U. S. N., in the commandant's carriage will also join this portion of the parade. After completing the exercises in the yard the officers and detachment will proceed with the parade to the Kittery cemetery for the decoration of the graves there and firing three volleys at that place.

Such enlisted men as can be spared from the U. S. S. Southery will form in a line at the main gate, in charge of Chief Boatswain W. L. Hill, U. S. N., and accompany the parade to the yard cemetery. After the exercises there are completed, this party will proceed to the small cemetery and decorate the Spanish graves under the charge of Chief Boatswain Hill.

At two p. m. a detachment of marines from the U. S. S. Southery, commanded by a commissioned officer of the marine corps, will land from the yard at Portsmouth and proceed to join the parade of the Grand Army on The Parade in Portsmouth. Comdr. J. P. Parker, U. S. N., and Civil Engineer J. W. G. Walker, U. S. N., will land at this time and a carriage will be in waiting for them to join the parade.

The uniform for all officers will be "dress." The uniform for sailors will be "blue dress" and for the marines will be "full dress."

The captain of the yard will arrange for conveying the marines, etc., to and from Portsmouth at the proper time.

G. A. BICKNELL,
Rear Admiral, U. S. N.,
commandant.

PROCEEDINGS STOPPED

Judge Savage Disclaims Jurisdiction in Kittery Water Case

In the supreme judicial court for York county, in session at Alfred, Me., this week Judge Savage decided that he had no jurisdiction in the case of the trustees of the Jones estate, holding the Agamenticus Water Company, against the Kittery water district.

As already told in The Herald, at a special town meeting in Kittery some time ago, it was voted to establish a water district and to take the plant of the Agamenticus Water Company. The officers of the district offered for the plant the sum of $100,000, which was considered too small and was refused.

Judge Peabody of the supreme judicial court was petitioned to appoint a committee to appraise the property of the water company, that it might be taken by condemnation proceedings, the petition being returnable at Alfred.

Here the claim was made that the acts of the special town meeting were void, as the meeting was held in the evening. Judge Savage, however, stopped the proceedings, saying that the hearing should be held before Judge Peabody.

This means that new proceedings will have to be instituted.

NO PARDON

Petition in Behalf of Williams Goes Over a Month

No pardon was granted John Williams, sent to state prison from Dover for manslaughter, at the meeting of the Governor and council at Concord on Wednesday. Final action was deferred until the June meeting.

Three National Guard promotions were approved. Lieut. Col. A. G. Shattuck, First regiment, of Nashua was made colonel, succeeding William Sullivan, now inspector general. Maj. Treffle Raiche of Manchester was named for lieutenant colonel, and Capt. E. A. G. Smith of Manchester becomes major.

B. O. Aldrich of Keene was reappointed to the state board of pharmacy and George W. Currier of Nashua, Lucien Thompson of Durham and Warren Brown of Hampton Falls were again named as trustees of New Hampshire College.

Edward W. Thompson of Salmon Falls and Omar A. Towne of Franklin were appointed to audit the state printing account.

Plans for the addition to the state hospital, presented by Architect Whitcher, were approved.

Trustees for the state sanatarium for consumptives were named as follows:

Dr. Ezra Mitchell, Lancaster, Dr. Samuel R. Upham, Claremont, Albert J. Precourt, Manchester, Senator Charles G. Shedd, Keene, and Samuel D. Felker, Rochester.

Discussion of Jamestown exposition plans occupied some time.

HEARING VERY SOON

In the Case Involving Commissioner Wentworth and Officer Smith

Col. Thomas H. Dearborn, chairman of the Dover board of police commissioners, is authority for the statement that a hearing in the case involving Commissioner Bert Wentworth and Police Officer George E. Smith will be held very soon.

Mr. Wentworth says that he will probably not sit with the board during the hearing, but he may act in an official capacity as secretary.

Officer Smith is said to have four witnesses to testify in his behalf. Smith's attorney, John W. Kelley of this city, said on Wednesday:

"We have asked for a public hearing in this case as the allegations were made in public, and whether the latter are true or not we want the hearing to be public. Now, if it is found that the allegations are true, then Officer Smith should be removed from office by the police commissioners, but if Commissioner Wentworth is wrong in his statement to the Governor and council then he, Wentworth, should be removed from office by the Governor and council."

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals at and Departures From Our Harbor May 22

Arrived

Sloop Albert Baldwin, Pottingill, Rockport, Mass., with stone for navy yard and returned.

Tug Plymouth, Hanson, Port Johnson, towing barge C. R. R. of N. J. No. 1 with 1,400 tons of coal to Gray and Prime.

U. S. F. C. steamer Gannet, Greenleaf, Boothbay, and sailed.

Cleared

Barge Bonanza, Perth Amboy.

Wind northwest, fresh.

WOULD FIND PLENTY TO DO

The city of Salem, Mass., now has a cellar inspector whose duty it is to see that health regulations are carried out in all buildings and that every effort is made to guard against fire. The inspector acts under a new city ordinance and is very strict in the performance of his duty. It is a fact that he would have his hands full if he made his rounds in certain sections of this city.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, May 23—Showers are indicated for Friday, with light to fresh south winds.

AT JAMESTOWN

New Hampshire Building Will Be Completed In Two Weeks

(Special Correspondence of The Herald)

Norfolk, Va., May 23—On Sunday, we boarded the steamer at Baltimore for Old Point Comfort and Jamestown. Our company of hotel men has dwindled to 1,000, which is fortunate, as our steamer was chartered to carry not many more than that number.

We arrived at Old Point Comfort at eight o'clock in the evening and transferred to another steamer for a trip across to Pine Beach, where the exposition is located.

Upon arrival at Pine Beach, we were lined up for rooms at the Pine Beach Hotel and I was the fourth man to reach the desk.

On Monday, we were the guests of the hotel men of Norfolk on a trip up the James River. From our craft we saw the great fleet of warships in Hampton Roads, Norfolk, Portsmouth and the navy yard at Gosport, names which reminded me very strongly of home.

In the afternoon, we visited the exposition and found things still in a very incomplete state. We enjoyed our visits to the government and state buildings, however. We went to the farther end of the exposition grounds to see the New Hampshire building and the Portsmouth room, only to find them not completed. We were told that they would be done in about two weeks.

One would hardly recognize the New Hampshire building as a duplicate of the Langdon mansion, but perhaps the absence of the trees which we are accustomed to associate with the building had something to do with its strange aspect.

New Jersey, New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Maryland, Virginia, Pennsylvania and Louisiana have very fine state buildings. Maine is the only New England state not represented at the exposition. I wish that Maine had followed the example of New Hampshire and duplicated one of its historic buildings, say the Pepperrell mansion at Kittery Point.

Rates of board at Pine Beach are five dollars a day, European plan; ten dollars a day with bath. The smaller hotels charge two dollars a day. Breakfast may be obtained for forty cents and lunch for the same price. A dinner can be had for fifty cents.

Trolley cars run to Norfolk every five minutes and a steamer leaves every thirty minutes, so that transportation facilities to and from the exposition are fairly adequate.

O. L. FRISBEE.

NEWS FOR SPORTLOVERS

On Wednesday, the two Manchester teams of the New Hampshire-Vermont League clashed for the first time and West Manchester won, seven to four. Jim McGrady pitched for East Manchester. His team was weakened by the absence of Capt. Tim Hurley, who is suffering from an injury.

Phillips Exeter was beaten by Williston Seminary on Wednesday, five to four. Exeter made eight errors.

Rochester High School defeated Farmington High on Wednesday, two to nothing.

The St. Anselm's College team went to Boston on Wednesday and won an easy victory from Boston College, sixteen to six.

It is reported that representatives of Dartmouth and Brown are to meet in Worcester this week and it is hoped that terms of peace will be agreed upon.

Officers of the New Hampshire College athletic association have been chosen as follows: President, Merritt E. Huse, Concord; vice president, O. L. Farwell, Harrisville; secretary, Carl Chase, Webster; assistant treasurer, Minot G. Burns, Wilton. In future, the treasurer is to be a member of the faculty. The student member of the executive committee is Arthur M. Batchelder of Suncook. The auditors are M. H. Sanborn of Fremont, H. F. French of Plymouth and W. W. Langlier of Nashua.

Young Cy Young has been pitching very bad ball for the Boston Nationals so far this season. He may not be all in, but he is evidently in bad shape.

By defeating Yale five to one on Wednesday, Williams made a strong bid for a place in the final reckoning for the college championship.

The Kittery team will have two games on Memorial day with the Newburyport Y. M. C. A. team, which played twice at Kittery on Patriots' day.

Bill Gray's Dover team will play two games on Memorial day, with South Berwick and Somersworth.

The Y. M. C. A. athletes got in some good practice in sprints and dashes on Marginal road on Wednesday evening. In the dark and over a rather rough course, 100 yards were covered in less than twelve seconds.

COUNTRY CLUB MEETING.

A special meeting of the Portsmouth Country Club was held on Wednesday evening at the office of the Mechanic and Traders Bank, and President F. H. Ward presided.

An amendment was made to the by-laws, by which any member can make a verbal or writen protest against the executive committee electing any candidate to membership, and that the name must then come before a meeting of the club.

Another amendment was to the effect that hereafter all non-resident dues will be $5 for a season.

At a meeting of the executive committee following the club meeting, eight members were admitted.

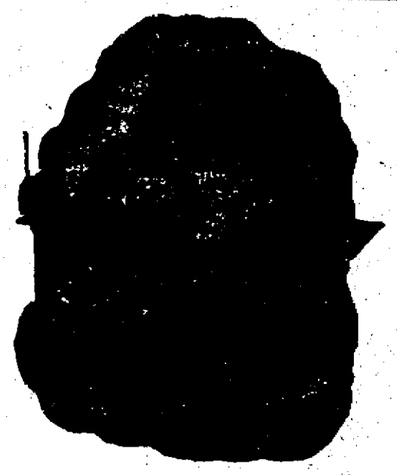
COLLIER SAILED THIS MORNING

The Collier Leonidas, which has been overhauled at the navy yard, received orders on Wednesday to sail this morning at eight o'clock for New York. The orders were unexpected and several of the crew had been given leave of absence and will have the collier in New York.

Thoms Andreaws, an electrician in the department of yards and docks, has enlisted as electrician on the ship and he was given a five day's leave of absence and is visiting his family in Gloucester. He will have to join the collier in New York.

MET WITH MISS WRIGHT.

The Vice Versa Club met with Miss Effie Wright on Wednesday evening, enjoying a very pleasant social session. This was the first meeting of the club since its organization a few weeks ago, but the young ladies say it is bound to make a social hit.



WOULDN'T YOU?

Wouldn't you like to have us do the hard part of your sewing for you?

See the motor in our window.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

BELIEVE IN AIRSHIP

WASHINGTON RESIDENTS HOPE FOR ANOTHER TRIAL.

Prof. Langley's "Buzzard," Now in the Smithsonian Institution at the Capital May Prove the Wished-For Success.

A great deal of interest has been aroused not only in Washington but all over the country by the announcement thata C. M. Manley, the engineer who did the mechanical designing of "The Buzzard," the late Prof. Langley's great airship, is expecting to give the machine another trial.

At a meeting of the American Academy of Sciences last December there was a paper read by Alexander Graham Bell on his work up in Nova Scotia with the tetrahedral kite. It was a general contribution to the subject of aerial locomotion, as well. Mr. Manley was present at the meeting, and in the discussion that followed Dr. Bell's paper he said it was the general belief that the aerial experiments of the Smithsonian Institution had been dropped. This, he said, was not correct; that they had been merely suspended; and he hoped in the not very distant future to take out the big airship and give it another trial.

The situation with the big airship in the Smithsonian is rather complicated. The war department has some rights in it, having furnished the officers and had the supervision of some of the expenditures connected with it. The machine is the property of the Smithsonian Institution in point of possession, and from the fact that it was made by Prof. Langley, the former secretary. The government, not being much in touch with the subject of aerial navigation, has little faith in the machine, it is stated, and it is regarded as a certainty that there will not be another dollar appropriated for experiments. The scientific world, on the other hand, is almost wholly convinced that the machine is all right, and if it were a sporting proposition the scientists probably would be willing to make a wager of five to three that the ship would fly the next trial.

Mr. Manley, as stated, is the engineer who built the airship. When the subject of a lightweight engine was under discussion Prof. Langley went personally to the most expert engine builders in this country and in Europe and tried to get an engine built on the general lines he had laid down. None of them would undertake the contract, and the result was that Mr. Manley, then a young man in Prof. Langley's employ, did the work himself, and produced a 52-horsepower engine at considerably less than five pounds weight per horsepower. Manley stipulated but one thing, and that he should have the honor of navigating the machine on her first trial. This was granted him, but the attempt was a failure, and now he wants to take another try at it.

How long it will be before the trial is actually made is a question. However the machine is still there, and the principal thing lacking is some one with the nerve and money to risk the initial trip.

Resourceful Capital Newsboy.

"Verily, this is the era of roller skates in the national capital," remarked an old resident, "and the whirr of the wheels is in the air. Although I am not in it myself for physical reasons, I take pleasure in the evident enjoyment of those who are. The saying that there are queer things on skates is true. The other day I saw an enterprising newsboy put his skates to a novel use. He had a big bundle of papers to serve to customers at a distance from the office. The bundle was really too heavy for him to carry without great exertion. To meet that difficulty and save carfare he had in some ingenious manner fastened it to a pair of skates and was rolling it along the smooth pavements at a good pace. It was a labor-saving device sure enough, and showed that the youngster was capable of putting to practical use articles usually employed only for pleasure."

Speaker In Jovial Mood.

Speaker Cannon returned to Washington with a face of such blazing hue as to excite wonder among his friends. This is the result of constant exposure to the sun in tropical waters. "Yes, my face is red," he acknowledged, "but it's because of my youth and good health. I've been plowing the Spanish main and haven't had a pain since I left here—that is, except Sereno E., and he doesn't count."

Advice for "Uncle Joe."

A postal card addressed "Uncle Joe, Care Uncle Sam, Washington, D. C.," arrived in the capital recently. The post office authorities promptly sent it to Speaker Cannon. The writer, a citizen of Columbus, O., urged the speaker to "give us fewer battleships and railroad wrecks, smaller salaries and mileage bills, briefer congressional records, more postal routes and one-cent postage.

Fewer Visitors in Washington.

The cutting off of free passes has made a difference in the number of visitors to Washington. The hotel keepers note this.

Millions for Carrying Mail.

The government this year will pay to railroads $76,000,000 for carrying the mails. This is a record-breaking figure.

Secretary Cortelyou a Hard Worker.

Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou works more hours a day than any other member of the cabinet.

END OF TREASURY CUSTOM.

No More Consolidation at Luncheon Between Secretary and Assistants.

Secretary Cortelyou has broken up a custom that has existed for ten years in the treasury. It is that of the head of the treasury and his assistants lunching together.

The custom was started by Lyman J. Gage when he came into the treasury as secretary March 4, 1897. Mr. Gage had been a bank president and he found time too precious to waste going away from his bank for luncheon. Consequently he had luncheon served for himself and his principal assistants in one of the rooms of the bank.

While they ate the bank officials had a sort of cabinet meeting, in which they swapped views as to the affairs of the bank. Mr. Gage inaugurated the same custom in the treasury. Every day shortly after one o'clock the secretary's messengers would set a table in his room and it would be well filled with good things arriving from the lunch room in the treasury. As they ate, the secretary and his three assistants talked over the work of the department. When Secretary Gage went out five years ago he turned over the department to L. M. Shaw, who followed the custom.

Secretary Cortelyou goes to luncheon when he can spare the time. When he cannot he goes across the street from the treasury and gets a sandwich, piece of pie and a mug of milk from an establishment he patronized for years when he was a clerk in the White House.

LEVITY ON SUPREME BENCH.

Chief Justice Holmes Makes Something of an Innovation.

It is not often that one hears a justice of the supreme court of the United States make a remark in levity while he is attired in his robes of dignity and is sitting on the bench, which, in fact, is not a bench at all, but a soft-cushioned leather-covered easy chair. But the unexpected did happen recently when decisions were being handed down. Mr. Justice Holmes was the perpetrator of the joke, which was a very mild one.

Mr. Holmes had the fortune (or the misfortune) of announcing the decision of the court in the case of David Kawananakoa, Jonah Kalaniana'ole, Abigale W. Kawananakoa and Elizabeth K. Kalanianaole against Ellen Albertina Polybland and others. Mr. Holmes hesitated, and although announcing a decision of the supreme tribunal of the land, was obliged to acknowledge that he would have to forego the form of pronouncing the names. He spoke in a low tone of voice, and said, as a smile played about his lips:

"This is case No. 273, but I will not undertake to pronounce the names of the appellants, which are a matter of record."

He then proceeded to explain the decision of the court, but the dilemma in which he was thrown by the unpronounceable names did not cause a sympathetic risible on the physiognomy of any of the justices except in the case of Mr. Justice McKenna, but the assembled attorneys enjoyed the situation thoroughly.

Recommendations Not Handy.

A prominent business man of Washington fell a victim to the motor-car fever during the progress of the recent automobile show in this city and bought for himself one of those long seven-seat gasoline distance devourers. Then he set out to find a competent chauffeur. He advertised and he tried agencies, but he didn't find one to suit him, until one morning recently a quiet, middle-aged man appeared on the scene and answered all questions in the most satisfactory manner.

"I think you'll do," said the business man at length; "that is, if your references are satisfactory. I suppose you have them here."

"No, sir," said the chauffeur-prospective, "but I can get them in the course of a month or so—I think.'

"Why can't you get them now?" inquired the business man. "I'd like to have you start in right away."

"Well," returned the applicant, "you see, it's this way. My late employer is in the hospital."

Bald Heads in the Senate.

The senate of the United States lost a lot of hair on March 4, when Clark of Montana, Carmack of Tennessee and Spooner of Wisconsin retired to private life. Up to the close of the Fifty-ninth congress the senate was almost evenly divided between senators with and senators without or at least very little hair. In the Sixtieth congress, however, the bald-headed senators will easily be in the majority and if they choose they might combine and reorganize the senate committees.

Fairbanks Entertain Extensively.

Vice President Fairbanks is entertaining much more liberally and frequently than formerly, and has employed a chef who takes precedence as a buyer with the market people of even the White House chef. Busybodies say his living expenses have suddenly jumped from a rate of $20,000 per annum to $100,000.

Prof. Monaghan to Lecture.

Prof. J. C. Monaghan, chief of the consular division of the bureau of manufactures, has resigned from that position with the intention of taking up lecturing. He has made a fine reputation as a speaker since going to Washington, and is looked upon as one of the readiest talkers in that city.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

The Dignity and Sacredness of Motherhood.

Think of the greatest man who has ever lived upon this earth, and then think of him as he lay, an infant, in his mother's arms. Does it seem possible that he should have grown, become great in the world's estimate and perhaps had monuments erected to perpetuate his memory, and yet that the world should have forgotten even the name of the woman who bore him? The son's work is the mother's *primarily* and, therefore, the recognition of the dignity and tender sacredness of motherhood should no longer be delayed. It is high time that this country's greatest treasures—THE WOMEN WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED LARGELY TO MAKE IT WHAT IT IS—should be recognized.

Why should not these good mothers be given the right to vote and have a voice in our government—a right that is accorded to some of the most ignorant, most insignificant and vilest of men?

It has been well said that "for every monument to a great man there should be a monument to his mother and the mother's monument should be built first."

But it is not so much the purpose of this brief article to advocate the just rights and privileges due to the women of this country, although it has afforded the writer great pleasure to pen the foregoing brief tribute to their worth and just deserts, as it is to call attention to the fact that when broken down in health and strength by over-work, the too frequent bearing of children, the never ending toil, worry and care of the household, or by whatever may overtax the strength and delicacy of her sensitive system, there is *one*, tried and proven, *safe*, remedy upon which she may rely to regain health, strength and the power to fully enjoy life.

That remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a remedy made wholly from the roots of native forest plants which have been proven to be most *efficacious, reliable* and *safe* in the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, periodical pains, irregularities, wasting and weakening catarrhal, pelvic drains and kindred ailments. It is a remedy, the makers of which print its formula on every bottle-wrapper *and attest its completeness and correctness under oath;* a remedy devised and adapted to woman's delicate constitution by an educated physician—an experienced specialist in woman's diseases; a remedy, every ingredient of which has received the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar diseases; a remedy which has more *bona-fide* cures to its credit than any other sold by druggists for woman's special requirements and the only one which contains no alcohol in its make up.

Delicate, weak, nervous women should especially shun the use of alcoholic medicines which, from their stimulating and exhilerating effects may seem, for a time, to do good, but which, from the inevitable effects of the alcohol in shrinking up the red corpuscles of the blood, are sure to do great and lasting harm in the long run. Besides they beget a craving for stimulants which is most deplorable. "Favorite Prescription" is *the one* remedy for woman's ills which contains no alcohol.

Only invigorating and nerve strengthening effects can follow the use of this famous medicine for women. It can not possibly do harm in any state or condition of the system.

If a woman has bearing down, or dragging pains, low down in the abdomen, or pelvis, backache, frequent headaches, dizzy or fainting spells, is nervous and easily startled, has gnawing feeling in stomach, sees imaginary floating specks, or spots before her eyes, has melancholia, or "blues," or a weakening disagreeable, catarrhal drain from pelvic organs, she can make no mistake by resorting to the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will invigorate and tone up the whole system and especially the pelvic organs.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Perscription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. Being made of native American medicinal roots, and without alcohol, it is perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the female system.*

As a powerful invigorating tonic, "Favorite Prescription" imparts lasting strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For over-worked, "worn-out," run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womanly organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

No woman suffering from any of the above symptoms can afford to accept any secret nostrum or medicine *of unknown composition*, as a substitute for a medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is OF KNOWN COMPOSITION and has a record of over forty years of cures and sells more largely to-day than ever before. Its makers withhold no secrets from their patients, believing open publicity to be the very best guaranty of merit.

Dr. Pierce invites all suffering women to consult him by letter *free of charge.* All letters of consultation are held as strictly private and sacredly confidential and all answers are returned in plain, sealed envelopes. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

FABLE OF THE PANSY.

Entire Family May Be Traced in Flower's Gay Petals.

Lovers of this pretty flower may be interested in the fable concerning it. The blossom has five petals and five sepals. In most pansies, especially of the earlier and less highly developed varieties, two of the petals are plain in color and three are gay. The two plain petals have a single sepal each, and the third, which is the largest of all, has two sepals. The fable is that the pansy represents a family, consisting of husband, wife and four daughters, two of the latter being step-children of the wife. The plain petals are the step-children, with only one chair; the two small gay petals are the daughters, with a chair each, and the large gay petal is the wife, with two chairs. To find the father one must strip away the petals until the stamens and pistils are bare. They have a fanciful resemblance to an old man with a flannel wrap round his neck, his shoulders upraised and his feet in a bathtub. In France the pansy is universally called the step-mother.

WORKED HIS OWN REDEMPTION.

Future Held Greatness for Young Man of Character.

A New York judge gave his son a thousand dollars, telling him to go to college and graduate. The son returned at the end of freshman year without a dollar and with several ugly habits. At the close of the vacation the judge told his son that he had done all he could for him. If he had wasted the money that was to have taken him through college, he might as well leave home and make his own way in the world. It was a rude awakening for the young man, but he knew that his father was right. And so strong was the good influence of his upright father that he did leave home to go to work in downright earnest. He went back to college, made his way through, graduated at the head of his class, studied law, became governor of the state of New York, entered the cabinet of the president of the United States and made a record for himself. It was William H. Seward.

Where He Saw a Crowd.

Uncle Constantine, from Fishkill Landing, was in town recently, for the first time in 30 years, according to the New York Times. His relatives were industrious in showing him the sights, but it was extremely difficult to get him to express surprise at anything. He even made disparaging comments, now and then upon what he saw, and drew comparisons favorable to his own town. One afternoon they attended a crowded performance at the circus. "Uncle Constantine," asked his niece, "did you ever see such a number of people gathered together before?" "Well," said the old man slowly, as his eye ran critically over the thousands that filled the garden, "I don't know as I ever did in a buildin', but I have to a bush-meetin'!"

Easily Explaind.

Her name was Marjorie and she was the sweetest child in the world, with all a child's wonderful thirst for the most out-of-the-way information. She had asked her mother to explain to her what wireless telegraphy was. Marjorie had often heard her father talking of wireless telegraphy, and she wanted to know all about it. So her mother tried to make it clear and explained how there were two long sticks standing high up in the air a very long way from each other, and how a message was sent from the one stick and— "Oh, I know," broke in Marjorie, "then God hears and tells the other people."

In the Wrong Room.

The lady missionary to India sat up in bed, with a spiteful jerk. "You are a man-eater?" she said, looking the tiger severely in the face. "I am," replied the beast, licking his chops with as horrid unction as he could summon. "Well, I declare to goodness!" cried the lady missionary. "Whatever led you to suppose there was a man here? Scat!" "But, madam—" "Not a word, sir!" Of course, the tiger had meant no disrespect, but inasmuch as the lady missionary would listen to nothing, and covered up her head withal, it was only left to him to slink away.—Puck.

Muskrat Grounds Rented.

In parts of the south the muskrat skin trade is so important that the marshes on which they have their burrows are rented out for the shooting. The sport is usually best at night, when the animals are out in search of food. It sometimes occurs that an unusually high tide drives them from their homes, when they are slaughtered in thousands. The fur hunters only kill them in the winter and early spring, when their coats are thick and in prime condition. The flesh is not so good in winter as in warmer weather, as they get thin during the cold weather.

Active Sentiment.

"It is sometimes a hard matter to deal with delinquent tenants."

"I know of one landlord who used one argument which certainly did move his tenants."

"What was it?"

"He told them to get out."

NOTED OLD SCHOONER SOLD.

The Fishing Schooner Northern Eagle Sold on Wednsday.

The famous old fishing schooner Northern Eagle was sold on Wednesday by the captain and owner, Sim McCloud, of this city, to Roger Lord of Southern Florida, who came here on Wednesday and closed the deal.

The schooner is one of the oldest of the fishing fleet that is fishing out of Gloucester. Her captain, Sim McLoud, has been in the schooner thirty years, and when he made the sale by which the ship will pass out of his hands, he cried. The schooner was built in 1857 in Gloucester and she is 36 gross tonnage, 61 feet long and 20 feet beam and 6 feet deep. She is one of the oldest, if not the oldest fishing schooner in New England waters and has a fine record.

She has been here the greater part of the winter and has fished some out of this port during the winter and spring. Today, Captain McLoud will sail her around to Gloucester, where he will take out his gear, and as soon as a crew is obtained she will start on her long voyage for the Florida waters. The new owner stated on Wednesday that it was his intention to use the schooner for fishing in the southern waters.

WILL EXHIBIT HIS HOUNDS.

Dr. A. C. Heffenger of this city will exhibit his prize winning fox hounds at the annual show of the Brunswick Fox Hound Club, which will be held on Saturday of this week on the estate of A. Henry Higgerson at Middlesex. Dr. Heffinger is one of the committee on the show and his hounds are almost sure to be among the ribbon winners. Some of them have swept all shows that they have been entered in, and he has several young hounds which are expected to be prize winners.

COLLEGE BASEBALL GAMES TODAY.

University of Vermont vs. Holy Cross at Worcester.

University of Maine vs. Tufts College at Orono, Me.

Franklin and Marshall vs. Susquehanna University at Selinsgrove, Pa.

The work of altering the billiard hall at the Rockingham hotel for the cafe is well under way and the barber shop has been moved up stairs until the repairs are completed.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c

Actual increase 2,458,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st, 1906. This is the record of the

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10c Cigar

Thirty-two years New England's Favorite.

R. G. SULLIVAN MFG

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produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. Per mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who write with guarantee. Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in Portsmouth by G. E. PHILBRICK, DRUGGIST

Marble and Granite

Tablets, Monuments, Mausoleums of the Latest Designs.

My plant contains an Air Compressor, Pneumatic Tools for Lettering and Carving, Polishing Machine, all run by electric power. The only plant in this section with modern equipments.

FRED C. SMALLEY

Successor to Thomas G. Lester,

No. 2 Water St., Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 121-2, A Central Ave., Dover

For You Miss—or Mrs.

Do you find yourself pale, weak or limp just now? The hard work of the office or factory shows in your dull eyes, listless walk, unstrung nerves and muddy complexion. The lack of fresh air and sunlight are having their effect upon your health. You are not exactly sick, but soon may be. That means loss of time and wages. Take yourself in hand—NOW.

Get a box of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

read the circular and take the pills according to directions. It will not be long before you are feeling like a new woman. The reason for this is in the natural tonic and purifying properties of this purely vegetable remedy.

Beecham's Pills act immediately on the stomach, liver and bowels; regulate and keep them in a healthy condition. They cleanse the blood, clear the complexion, strengthen the nerves, relieve depression and rid you of that worn-out feeling so common during the present period.

Do not experiment with your health. If you would be well, use an old and faithful remedy. For the girl or woman who earns her living Beecham's Pills

Are Indispensable

In boxes with full directions. 10c and 25c.

A Standard For Everything

Frank Jones' Portsmouth, N. H., Is The Standard

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Costs The Dealer More

Costs You No More

THAT'S JUST IT.

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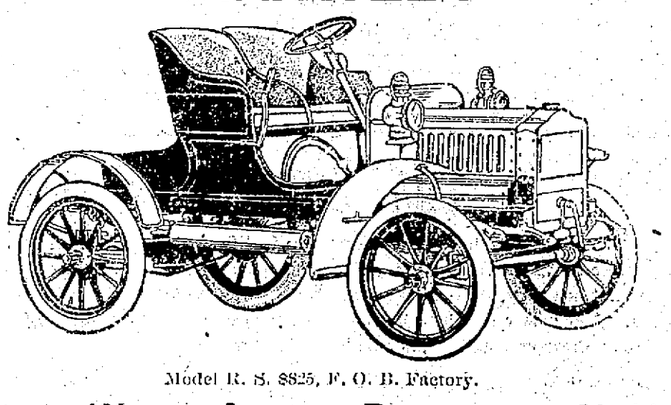

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BUDWEISER LAGER ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

Modes of the Moment

In the ultra-fashionable world where there is no limit to the bank account and fancy and desire determine what shall be worn, it is to be an unusually extravagant season in the matter of dress, for everything is specially designed" or "specially created," and very few garments will be permitted to play more than one part. This being true, it will form a strong index as to what may be looked for among the women who are not blessed with unlimited means at their command, but who must carefully count the cost.

Our best advice to such is to have a few gowns, but to have these as perfect in every detail as possible. It has been said, and with much truth, that the Parisiennes buy fewer new dresses in the year than the women of any other nation, but they take such infinite pains over each individual toilette that it represents perfection, and is, for that reason, a delight to the wearer and to the onlooker.

Taffeta hats in the cabriolet form have had a revival and are among the most popular in the East, in fact it may be said to be the first favorite of the season, and it is made in every possible color, but always in a subdued shade. This style of hat is only suitable for afternoon wear—for visiting and for concerts, etc. It is essentially "dressy" and should never be permitted to accompany a severe tailor-made. The hat crowns grow higher day by day; many of them are exactly like large jam-pots, but others retain the charming Lamballe outline, only that they are higher and more aggressive than the crowns of last year. The mushroom shape seems to reign supreme, and it looks exceedingly smart when arranged with a large, puffed crown of some soft material and trimmed with a single feather, which sticks out at one side in a manner which may truly be described as "cheeky!"

There is a rage in Paris for these big single feathers, and very often they are beautifully shaded in the most delicate colors. It is also fashionable to place a group of three feathers directly in front of a high-crowned hat, but these feathers are not possessed of the same chic as the single plume.

Irish lace is more than ever in the height of fashion. Coatees and boleros and blouses and collarettes of Irish crochet are being exploited. Every sort of lace is in the highest favor, and all kinds are cheerfully united on one garment. Any scraps that one possesses should be brought out, for a medallion of the finest point d'Alencon may center a yoke of heavy Irish crochet, and "frillers" of Valenciennes run on net may form the sleeves of the same gown, and the like, with perfect propriety.

Styles for Misses

The prevalence of the pinafore bodice in the new fashions makes the said fashions very suitable for adaptation to the young folks, who, indeed,

The Pinafore Bodice.

from the age of, say, four to 18 or 19, can be confidently expected to look their best in a dress of this kind.

For the first named small damsel the mother may take as her model our pictured frock where the pinafore bodice is outlined with a stitched band of its own material, or again of silk or velvet, while the chemisette and little turn-down collar or lace relieve its simplicity in the prettiest way, and the belt is specially becoming to the little people who have not yet developed a waist. This dress—which is, of course, made all in one—will look equally well in velvet or cloth, serge or alpaca, and might again be copied in the checked fabrics, which are quite a feature of the latest juvenile fashions, in red and white for example, having a bordering band of red glace and being finished off with a red leather belt.

Altogether the girls—as well as their elders—can make quite the best of themselves this spring, for styles are accommodating, and the most popular colors—delicate pink and old-rose shades, soft blues, and the promised increasing popularity of white—are well suited to a youthful freshness of complexion. The mushroom hat, too, is a perfect frame for young faces, either in its simplest aspect, with just a twist of satin ribbon to encircle the crown and finish in a chou at one side, while the other is occupied by a bunch of flowers, or when again a full crown of net is encircled by a wreath of blossoms. All those more elaborate and much favored modes which introduce intricate embroideries, shimmering silver, tissues and ribbons, and far-spreading plumes and aigrettes must, of course, be passed over in the choice of suitable attire for the girls though in the case of evening or presentation gowns for those who will soon arrive at the dignity of the twenties, just a suggestion of silver is not only permissible but pretty.

A dress which we saw the other day is most deserving of imitative admiration. It was of pale pink ninon, the pinafore bodice sloping well down over the shoulders and was outlined with a piping of silk and a trail of rosebuds and leaves, embroidered in pink and green silks. The chemisette of lace was guiltless of any collar, just a little ruffling of Valenciennes softening it at the throat, while the sleeves were made notable by long mitten-like cuffs of the finer lace, which were quite a welcome change after the unbroken succession of short sleeves which, whether becoming or not, have been invariably worn for the last two or three seasons.

ITS SEMI-CENTENNIAL

MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE TO CELEBRATE.

President Roosevelt and Other Distinguished Guests Expected to Be Present at Doings Last of May.

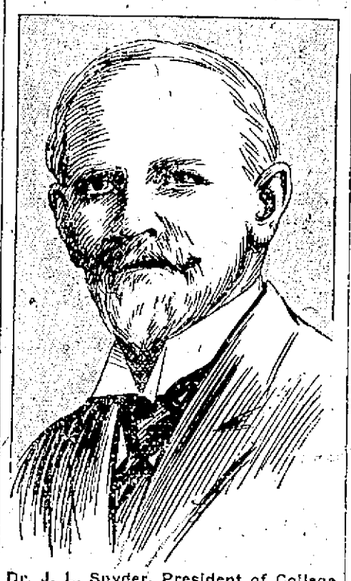
Michigan agricultural college, which antedates all similar institutions in this country, is to hold a big celebration during the three closing days of the month of May in recognition of the completion of its fiftieth year in the special field of farm educational work. This alone is sufficient to lend importance to the event, but as a star attraction it is expected that President Roosevelt, under whose administration such advance steps have been taken in agricultural science, is to be present, together with other distinguished guests of national reputation.

The origin of the Michigan Agricultural college was primarily due to the efforts of the State Agricultural society, which, after a campaign of ten years, succeeded in having inserted in the constitution in 1850 a provision for the establishment of a state agricultural college. The legislature of 1857 carried this provision into effect. The society was charged with the responsibility of selecting a site, a limit of $15 an acre being placed upon the purchase price. A number of sites were offered, but the members were impressed with a tract of 673 acres of wilderness lying three miles east of Lansing, on the bank of the Red Cedar river. Only a few acres had been cleared. Whether those responsible saw the opportunities for development or not, they selected a location that has now become one of the most beautiful spots in the country.

The legislature, in establishing the college set apart $56,320, which was secured from land donated by the government and commonly termed "salt springs land," to be used in purchasing the site and erecting buildings. The first buildings consisted of a dormitory known as "Saints' Rest," College hall, which still remains as the central building of the campus, a brick barn and four brick dwellings. The college was open for students in May, 1857.

The college was at first placed under the control of the state board of education. In 1861 the state board of agriculture was created and placed in charge of the college. Work was confined entirely to instruction in agriculture, and as there was little to teach on this subject except the manual work, the first instruction was confined largely to mathematics, English, science and practical work in clearing the land, ditching it, erecting fences, etc. All students were required to work three hours a day.

While the college was intended as a state institution, the national government has contributed very generously by endowments. In 1862 congress appropriated land for the maintenance, by the several states, of "colleges of agriculture and mechanic arts." By accepting this act the Michigan Agricultural college came into the possession of 240,000 acres of land under what is known as the Morrill act, the provisions of which, in establishing the type of education, to be fostered and maintained, coincided identically with the course of instruction already given in the Michigan Institution. Congress has passed four additional acts, each carrying an endowment for various purposes. In 1906 the college received from the national government $120,286.56. From the state the college receives an appropriation of one-tenth of a mill tax, which in 1906 amounted to $158,810.



Dr. J. L. Snyder, President of College Since 1896.

The college now has four departments: Agriculture, forestry, engineering and a course for young women in which the sciences they study are applied to the home industries. The course for young women was started about ten years ago and has proved a gratifying success, being regarded as a model of domestic science instruction.

An Apology.

Wife—Why, John, how dare you swear before me?

Husband—I beg your pardon, my dear; I didn't know you wanted to swear.—Chicago Daily News.

Her First Year at the Elysee

Although Mme. Fallieres is the wife of the president of the French republic, very little is know about her that could not be summed up in a few lines: Excellent housekeeper, wife and mother; up till now, these have been her principal roles in life, and she has played them to perfection. But to-day she has another part, wife of the president. How will she succeed with this? Twelve months have hardly elapsed since M. Fallieres succeeded M. Loubet, and it would be unjust to pass a judgment so soon.

Had it not fallen to the lot of M. Fallieres to become president of the Republic, Mme. Fallieres would have passed from this world to the next, according to the manner of most "bourgeoises," unknown save to her little circle of intimate friends. But it is just the fact that she is the wife of the representant of France that makes people curious to know something about her. What does it feel like to be a president's wife? What is life like at the Elysee? What kind of person is the president's wife?

Mme. Fallieres, during the seven years that she was at the Palais du Senat, always shunned publicity as much as possible—a policy now continued at the Elysee.

At the Palais du Senat, as well as at the Elysee, Mme. Fallieres has always superintended her household in the most careful manner. This is, of course, by no means necessary, but it is one of the pleasures of which she cannot deprive herself—and did not etiquette forbid it, she would go to market with her cook. One change she has made at the Elysee has been greatly criticised. The chef, who had become quite well known, has been replaced by a cordon bleu, a woman cook from the beloved Gascon home. This will not only reduce the household expenditure, but allow the mistress of the house to know all the inner mysteries of the kitchen.

Before her marriage Mme. Fallieres was Mlle. Jeanne Besson, "la belle Jeanne Besson," as she was known in the village of Mezin. Her marriage was looked upon with great disfavor by her parents who were not at all taken with the young fiance's advanced views. For M. Fallieres is, and always has been, a stanch republican, and he was so at a time when such a declaration was dangerous. Still Mme. Fallieres had her own way, and it is needless to add that she has never regretted her choice.

Although her dislike for ceremony is so great, she has never allowed it to interfere, so far, with her husband's advancement. He is always her first consideration, and her life-long devotion to him is admirable No one knows what agonies she endures every time he leaves the Elysee. Who knows if some villainous anarchist will not come and kill him? "As if any one would attempt to murder our dear president," urges a friend. Yet, Carnot was killed.

Every morning, after an early breakfast, the president goes for a brisk two hours' walk. He considers this a cure for the corpulency with which he finds himself threatened. It is quite impossible to keep pace with him, he walks at such a rate. Returning to work at ten o'clock, usually in a fever heat, he finds his wife, who always sees him off, anxiously awaiting his return, to see at the same time that he changes his clothes. She is terrified lest he should catch cold.

The president's family circle consists of a son and daughter and two nephews, but there are generally several guests to lunch and dinner. If the host is threatened with corpulency, it is not astonishing when one sees his liberal table. But then, he is Gascon, and Gascony is the home of gourmands. There are truffles, fattened poultry, grapes and other fruit in abundance, and the president's own wine from Loupillon is appreciated by all. The mysterious personage in the president's household is his daughter, Mlle Fallieres, who has passed the age of 25, and yet remains unmarried! A remarkable coincidence in France, if the parents can give a dowry. Some say that she has already been crossed in love, others that she wanted to take the veil; but there may not be a word of truth in either statement. It certainly would have complicated present affairs of state had the president's daughter been a nun. She is kind, however, sufficiently intelligent, and gives up a good deal of her time to charity. Reading is her great passion, and in the country she has spent whole days devouring the driest books.

Mme. Fallieres' dislike for ostentation shows itself in many ways. Dressed in a simple but elegant black gown, or at least a dark color, she looks much slimmer than she really is. Even when she entertains royalty she does not wear jewels. "I never had them before," she says; "why should I have them now?" As a hostess she is not gushing, although polite, and her husband is generally her chief topic of conversation. A person's household often betrays a character as much as her dress. But in Madame Fallieres' case—that is to say as far as the Elysee is concerned—it is different. The Elysee is a kind of hotel where she will stay for seven years; and the same remark can be applied to the president's other official residence, Rambouillet. To see Madame Fallieres' personal taste, go to her coutnry home at Loupillon; this is simplicity itself.

Like their predecessors, the Loubets, the Fallieres are of the humblest origin, and glory in the fact. Honors have not spoilt them; they belong to that category of persons who have honors thrust upon them, and nothing gives them greater pleasure than to talk of their dear Gascon peasants. How pleased and proud are these peasants to-day to think that a son of their soil should be called upon to become a ruler of nations! "My grandfather was a village blacksmith," M. Fallieres is never tired of telling you.

Although the president no longer lives at Mezin, he has by no means severed his connection with that place. Every time he returns to Loupillon he stops there to see his "friends" as he calls them: woodcutters, various small shopkeepers, and his faithful barber, who always has the honor of cutting and keeping the presidential hair. The country all round Loupillon is charming—a beautiful little tranquil spot, now famous as the place where the French president has spent the greater part of his life. The house stands on the top of a hill, whence can be had a charming view of the whole country, bright and green and fresh; and as the nearest village is far off, M. Fallieres is alone to enjoy his vines. How the Fallieres miss the beautiful trees and vines of Loupillon! How they long to get away from town and all the ties of public life! And yet in the country they rise at the same early hour, Madame Fallieres generally accompanying her husband on his morning walks.

Although the Fallieres have plenty of friends, they entertain as little as possible. There are a certain number of official receptions, however, which every president gives, which have become almost national fetes, and which, for a foreigner especially, are extremely interesting. In winter there are two or three balls given, and the assembly is always brilliant with uniforms.

In spite of her numerous state calls, which she so dislikes, Madame Fallieres manages at times to slip away unnoticed and visit the very poor of Paris. One indiscreet person once saw her going out accompanied by a maid carrying a big basket. The indiscreet person spread the tale abroad and the world naturally concluded she was going to market. She dearly loves the poor. What an acquisition she would have been in a country parsonage!

Like all public persons who are worth anything at all, the Fallieres have their enemies, in spite of what the world may say; but no one can take a peep into this little household without finding out the rare qualities of the host and hostess.

GRACE ELLISON.

Truancy Vindicated.

An old gentleman, upon seeing a small boy playing in the streets and remembering that the school term had began a short time previous, thought it his duty to take the youngster to task for being absent from school. Approaching the boy, he inquired:

"My son, how is it you are not at school instead of idling in the streets?"

Hesitating a moment, the lad replied:

"Well, pap's out of work, ma's sick, brother Johnnie got his arm broke, the baby's gettin' teeth, I ain't got no shoes, and, besides that, there ain't no school to-day."—Judge's Library.

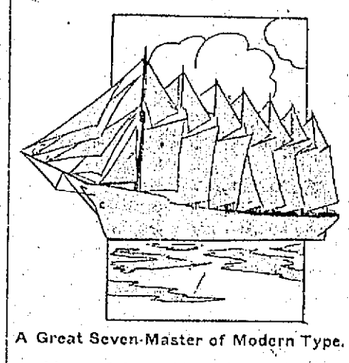
DAYS ARE NUMBERED

ISTHMIAN CANAL SOUNDS DEATH WARRANT OF SAILING CRAFT.

Rapid Decline Already Noted in the Construction of the Wind-Propelled Vessels—Some Big Boats Still Used.

The handwriting is on the wall and the days of the American sailing ship are numbered. Every shovelful of dirt which is thrown out at Panama in constructing the canal is a warning note of the inevitable, for as the cutting of the Suez canal destroyed the Indianmen and the fast freighter of far Eastern ports, the great tea fleets and the Australian fliers, so will the opening of the Panama trench deal a fatal blow at the last remnants of the sailing trade of America, epitomized in this instance by the great fleet of "wind-jammers" that yearly rounds Cape Horn.

Statistics show that unless marine architects grapple promptly with the



A Great Seven-Master of Modern Type.

problem of improving the designs of sailing ships, they will very soon be supplanted by the steamer in every branch of marine enterprise save the fisheries and coastwise trades.

This rapid decline in the construction of sailing ships and the apparently inevitable effacement of them eventually is looked upon as one of the most striking features of marine architecture in the twentieth century.

While this applies to the shipping of the world at large, it is especially true of the merchant marine of the United States.

Despite the decline shown by statistics, some authorities still nurture the notion that the sailer's day is not at its eventide, but that there is and will be a great sphere of usefulness for her. They admit that as an investment her value has been greatly undermined, but they contend that it would only require more effective organization and combination among vessel owners to greatly enhance her status as an earner of dividends.

They base their argument on the fact that marine architects, encouraged by capitalists, have been devoting their entire attention of late years to the improvement of the steamship to the neglect of the sail craft. They point out that, excepting a few leviathan sailers built in America and Germany within a decade, the general type of sailship to-day is identical with that of a generation ago.

There are arguments in favor of this view. It is an established fact that a steamship to-day which is 30 years old is inefficient and out of date and a poor investment. And yet the majority of the sailers in use to-day are of that age or older, and are still expected to prove as satisfactory as they ever were. That the ingenuity of naval architects could do much for the merchant sail craft is undoubted and is plainly obvious from the metamorphosis wrought by them in the racing type of yacht.

In ballast and stiffening the sailer is as far behind the times as the old "high-wheeled" bicycle. Water ballast has not yet been successfully applied to her, and yet there seems to be no reason why some simple contrivance cannot be devised which would admit of her using it. As a rule the sailers of to-day have to use sand or clay for ballast, as they did years ago, and the cost of time in stowing and discharging these materials is almost fatal. It is this that gives rise to the epigrammatic saltism: "A sailer earns freight only at sea." but the wind as a motive power is more reliable than is commonly supposed, and, as is generally known, there are the trade winds always to be depended upon.

Economy in operation, vast, carrying capacity and the possibility of making neat profits on imperishable cargoes, such as grain, should weigh heavily in favor of the old "wind-jammer" and incite the architect to perfect models for her that will give her her share of modern improvement.

But the greatest menace of all at the present time, is the Panama canal. An eminent authority recently said that the completion of this canal will finish the sailing craft forever. It will mean that diverting of the 'Frisco grain trade, the Chili nitrate trade and the general freight trade of the southern half of the western continent into the hands of the steamship owners. Their vessel would carry more quickly and economically through the new ditch the cargoes that are now forming the means of up-keep for a large and costly fleet of sailers.

When the pros and cons on both sides have been heard, the whole situation is put in a word by the reiteration that architects must pay more attention to sailing models if the noble old "wind-jammer" is to be saved from Davy Jones' locker.

First Autograph Album.

The first autograph album appeared in Germany in that century; it was called the "Album Amicorum," and was an octavo book, bound lengthwise. Among the Egerton manscripts in the British museum there is such an album dated 1554. The oldest obtainable letters date back about 500 years, and the oldest documents are dated about 1,000 years ago.

Trying It On the Doctor.

There is a humorous touch about the misfortunes of a worker among cholera victims in the Punjab. One of the staff made himself ill by drinking an uncomfortable amount of cholera mixture, as some parents allowed him to administer a dose only on condition that he himself first led the way to show his belief in it.—Madras Weekly Mail.

Astonished the Grocer.

Harry was sent to the grocery store for five pounds of pulverized sugar. In a childish manner, he kept the name fresh in his mind by repeating it over and over all the way to the store. On reaching the store he went to the clerk and said: "My mamma says to please send up five pounds of paralyzed sugar."

Gentleman of the Old School.

The earl of Buchan was to the end of his life, although eccentric, a great social favorite and "a terrible flirt." On leaving a room he would take leave of the prettiest young lady with old-fashioned courtesy, and say, "Good-by, my dear; and pray remember that Margaret, countess of Buchan, is not immortal."

The Horse He Wanted.

A Scotch farmer bought a horse. Going home he thought a drink would refresh it, so he got a pail of water, but the animal would not take it. On reaching home he gave it a feed of corn, but it would not touch that either. "Ye're the vora horse for me if ye only work!" the farmer was heard to say.

Odoriferous London.

Every great city is characterized by certain odors of its own. The smell of London suggests hansom cabs, smoke, asphalt, lucifer matches, church bassocks and Virginia pipe tobacco, animated by a whiff of the sea and punctuated by coal tar.—London Academy.

Fish Welcome Coming of Storm.

The weather has a noticeable effect on fish of all kinds. Fishermen will tell you that trout become electrified with energy before a storm. As if in joyful anticipation of a feast, sharks disport playfully about ships before a hurricane rises.

New Variety of Cotton.

An Indian government report describes the results of experiments with Caravonica cotton, a tree variety in Queensland, as tending to prove that it will succeed as a dold crop, so much so that the experiments will be considerably extended.

Best Cure For Sleeplessness.

Brain workers are particularly liable to sleeplessness. Their occupation brings overstrain of the nervous system and when they go to bed they toss upon restless pillows. The cure is ozone, and not drugs.

Proper Flower Cultivation.

If you wish to combine plants be very sure that there is perfect harmony of habits, as well as color, and aim at securing such a contrast as will bring out and heighten the peculiarities of each.

Sayings of Childhood.

Little Marian, aged three, was attacked with a severe case of hiccoughs. Being asked what was the trouble and what she was doing, she answered, saying: "Oh, my appetite has the jiggles."

Money in Canary Birds.

The breeding and selling of canary birds in Germany, which has reached such propositions that it now controls the markets of the world, is conservatively estimated of a value of $238,000.

An Object Lesson.

Professor (lecturing on hygiene)—Tobacco, gentlemen, makes men ugly, short-winded, idiotic, paralytic; and I can tell you this from experience, for I have smoked for many years.

Uncle Eben.

"When I goes to de co't house," said Uncle Eben, "it sometimes looks to me like de jury was a committee to award a prize to de smartest lawyer."

A Neglected Game.

Quoits as an outdoor pastime is not only one of the oldest, but also one of the most scientific of all outdoor games.—Fry's Magazine.

Napoleon as Stage Hero.

It is said that no fewer than between 500 and 600 plays—dramas, comedies and operettas—have had Napoleon for their hero.

Organize Against Women.

Business of the gondoliers of Venice is being invaded by women and the men are organizing unions to drive them out.

Few Friends In Need.

Did you ever notice what a lot of friends you haven't got when you happen to need one?

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1907.

SUBSIDIES ARE NECESSARY

Frank Coffee, an American, but now a well known journalist of Sydney, Australia, is the author of a pamphlet setting forth the great importance of the maintenance of the American merchant fleet in the Pacific. He shows that in three years American goods to the amount of nearly $100,000,000 were sent to Australia and New Zealand. One per cent of this amount would pay a subsidy on an American line of steamships from the Pacific coast to Australia. It is certainly advantageous for American goods shipped abroad to be carried in American vessels. When foreign steamship lines are, perforce, given the business, Americans lose just so much money which they ought to retain. This is a plain business proposition, easily figured in dollars and cents.

The cost of subsidies would be a very small fraction of the amount which the operation of a subsidy law would save for the American people. There can be no argument against the payment of reasonable subsidies based upon business principles. It is certain that without aid from the national government American steamship lines cannot much longer exist. This is a fact which cannot be dodged.

Says Mr. Coffee:

"European nations, the bulk of whose trade must come and go abroad and not merely pass internally have less reason than America has to pay subsidies. Yet they pay subsidies. They pay them not merely in pursuance of a protectionist policy, but rather in pursuance of a navy policy; because by paying subsidies the nation secures the existence of the best class of marine ships which can be called on at a moment's notice for service in time of war. Is America going to write down all the experienced nations as fools? They have been learning their lesson whilst America has slumbered. And America can afford subsidies where often subsidies are a real tax on the foreigner. Anyhow, argue it as you will, it comes right down to this—that the profits of oversea carrying business in the Pacific will not support a line of American merchant ships, and that as we must have such ships to support our national policy of expansion, we have only one option, and that is to do as the foreigner does and make good the ship owners' trade loss by paying decent subsidies."

The facts could not be more clearly stated. We must pay subsidies or be driven from the seas. All the arguments in the world cannot change conditions a stiley exist and the prettiest theory ever evolved will not demolish a stone wall. Theoretically, those conditions which make subsidies necessary may not be right, but it is impossible to change them. We can refuse to pay subsidies if we like, of course, but if we do we must abide by the consequences. That is all there is to it.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

One way to make war unpopular is to abolish uniforms.

The country no longer trembles when Wall street throws a fit.

Foraker may be beaten, but he has shown that he doesn't lack courage.

Mr. Stead believes in peace, but no one can enjoy it when he is around.

King Alfonso doesn't want his son to be taught the Mother Goose melodies. Well, nobody cares whether he is or not.

Andrew Carnegie certainly does fall several feet short of being a heroic figure.

The President has been taking a short vacation and there is no doubt that it was well earned.

The peace conference at The Hague will provide a nice little vacation trip for the delegates, anyway.

As long as tainted money can be spent, few people will be likely to refuse it.

Mr. Rockefeller and his associates know how it feels now to be on the firing line.

OUR EXCHANGES

A Pollywogism

The Pollywog does naught but pay
And skip about the livelong day
In a spontaneous, hearty way.
It seems to matter not a jot
If he be in a school or not,
He looks on toil as tommyrot,
And leaps and creeps, and rolls in heaps,
And e'en is silly when he sleeps.

A staid demeanor's sure to fail,
And dignity's of no avail
To one who's naught and tail.
"I scorn," declares the Pollywog,
"Maturity's dull decalogoue,
Until I'm tailless and a Frog;
For me, you see, there could not be
The slightest mite of dignity."

Observe the Frogs, well groomed and kept,
From tadpolacious tails exempt,
Who watch their offspring with contempt;
While those of adolescent age,
With tails in half-departed stage,
In shame conceal each appendage.
The Frogs' chief thought, when aught they're taught,
Is "Caudal'd adults come to naught."

This moral in Itlics set:
Don't act, when gray and cold you get,
As though your tail were on you yet.
(But ther be some who think that Frogs,
Absurdly grave on mossy logs,
Are sillier than Pollywogs.
Which goes to show, as you must know,
My moral isn't always so!)

—Burges Johnson in Harper's Magazine, May number.

No Need to be Fussy

Convict Abe Hummel complains that his striped suit is too big for him. About everybody else thinks it a good fit, however. Convict Abe shouldn't be so fastidious.—Boston Herald.

A Way for Him to Dodge

There isn't any doubt that Ohio is for Taft, but Senator Foraker will doubtless tell us that Ohio does not constitute the entire Union.—Portland Express.

A Matter of Convenience

All people who can't swim and intend to go boating should send their full names, ages, etc., to the newspapers in advance.—Springfield News.

Theory and Practice

Although London deplores the American craze for money, the American heiress still meets with warm approval in old England.—Newburyport Herald.

If It Ever Warms Up

The beach season is with us before we are aware of it and judging by the present outlook it promises to be the liveliest season that has ever been seen on the ocean front.—Amesbury News.

No Giddy Summer Girls This Year

Prom week at Dartmouth finds heavy coats and fur boas still in the height of fashion.—Manchester Union.

CONGREGATIONALISTS IN SESSION

The eighth annual meeting of the General Association of Congregational Churches of New Hampshire is being held this week at Laconia, with a very large attendance. The report of the statistical secretary on Wednesday showed that the North Church, Portsmouth, had consecrated the greatest number of children by baptism among sixty-seven churches, fourteen having been baptized. The church membership in the Rockingham conference has decreased 314 during the year, the Sunday school membership fifteen and Christian Endeavor thirty. Benevolences were increased by the sum of $5,362.

For any pain, from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Pain can't stay where it is used.

HONOR FOR LINNE

Tributes To Memory Of Swedish Botanist

AT THE UNIVERSITY OF UPSALA TODAY

Exercises Are Also To Be Held In Minneapolis

WASHINGTON, TOO, PLANS TO SHOW ITS GREAT APPRECIATION

Stockholm, May 23—All the universities and learned and scientific societies of Sweden will today hold exercises in celebration of the 200th anniversary of Carl von Linne, the father of the modern science of botany. Linne, often known as Linneus, the Latinized form of the name, was born in the province of Smaland, May 24, 1707, and died in Upsala, Jan 10, 1778. He was a naturalist of the highest rank and not only was a most enthusiastic student and explorer, but placed the knowledge of plant life on a scientific basis. His system of nomenclature still prevails as does a similar system for zoology.

Linne was a son of a Lutheran clergyman and in childhood was designed for the ministry, but so fascinated by flowers and plants that he made no headway in his theological studies. His father was advised to have him taught a trade and in fact he was apprenticed to a shoemaker, but, fortunately for the scientific world, Dr. Rothman, a physician at Wexio, who had noticed the boy's enthusiasm for botany, prevailed upon the father to allow him to study medicine and natural history. The physician took young Linne into his own household and there he studied and worked among the plants and flowers for some years.

Ambitious to pursue his studies the young man went to the University of Upsala. He was unable to obtain employment and while at the university he suffered at times with actual hunger. Later he attracted the favorable notice of one of the professors, who obtained for him financial assistance.

In 1732 Linne made a botanical tour of Lapland, mostly on foot, a journey of 4,000 miles, which resulted in his first published work on botany. It was so well received that it excited the jealousy of Dr. Rosen, professor of botany in the university faculty, who had him dismissed from the university on some shallow pretext. The unfortunate young man then journeyed to northern Sweden, where he assayed metals and did odd jobs at the mines. His steps next led him to Holland, where he pursued his studies and completed several of his most imporatant botanical works. He was fortunate in finding a wealthy patron, who sent him to England to study the gardns and herbariums there, and where he made the acquaintance of all the British botanists. He visited Paris also and learned the theoroies and methods of the French gardeners.

Returning finally to Sweden, he established himself in Stockholm as a physician. His ability was almost immediately recognized and he was elected president of the Royal academy. The chair of botany in the faculty at Upsala was the height of his ambition, and he attained it in 1841 upon the retirement of his old enemy, Prof. Rosen. He soon made that department of science in the University of Sweden famous throughout the entire world, and students came from all countries to receive his instruction. Distinctions of all kinds were bestowed upon him by foreign nations as well as his own. He was elevated to the rank of a noble and took the title of Von Linne. All the learned bodies of Europe elected him to membership and he received invitations from many of the great universities to join their faculties.

It is at the University at Upsala where the most notable of today's observance will be held in honor of the great botanist's 200th anniversary. The exercises will be participated in by representatives of many of the universities and scientific societies throughout the world, including the Linnaean Society of London, the Smithstonial Institute at Washington and Shaw's bootanical gardens at St. Louis. During the day the Linne monument in the Cathedral of Upsala, wher the famous botanist was buried, will be piled high with floral tributes ent by the leading scientific societies of the world.

In Minneapolis, Too.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 23.—Interesting exercises in celebration of the 200th anniversaiy of the birth of Carl von Linne, he great Swedish botanist, will be held this afternoon in the Armory at the University of Minnesota. Attending the exercises will be representatives of Swedish societies throughout Minnesota. The speakers include Dr. Cyrus Northrop, president of the university; Prof. Daivd Swenson, Dr. C. M. Jordan and James O. Haynes.

Also in Washington.

Washington, May 23.—The 200th anniversary of the birth of Von Linne, the botanist, will be commemorated today at a special meeting of the Botanical Society of Washington. The memorial address will be delivered by Dr. Edward L. Green of the Smithsonian Institution.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Hardwood Lumbermen Meet.

Atlantic City, N. J., May 23.—The tenth annual convention of the National Hardwood Association will begin here today and will continue over tomorrow More than 300 delegates are in attendanc from all parts of the country, and elaborae entertainment features have been arranged. There are a number of important matters slated for consideration, including plans for the merging of the National Hardwood Lumber Associalation and the Hardwood Manufacturers' Association, or, if this is found to be impracticable, efforts wil be made looking to th adoption of a system of uniform grading rules and univeisal inspection. Milwaukee is an applicant for the next convention. The National Hardwood Lumber Associaation is the strongest hardwood lumber association in existence and has done more than all other agencies toward the stablishment of uniform grades of hardwood lumber. It has a surveyor-general who has charge of all the deputy inspectors of the association, and the latter work exclusively under the inspection rule formulated by the organization. The bulk of the hardwood lumber sold in the United States and abroad is on inspection under the rules of this association.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

Winnipeg, Man., May 23.—Laymen of the Church of England are gathered here from all parts of Canada for he fifteenth annual convention of the Dominion branch of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew. The brotherhood is affiliated with the organization of the same name in the United States and England and its work is pursued along the same line. The convention will be in session during the remainder of the week. The business sessions will be interspersed with religious services and addresses and sermons by clergymen and laymen of prominence. The reports to be presented to the meeting show that the brotherhood is making increase in is membership each year. The organization now extends throughout the Dominion and its membership embraces more than 2,500 men and 800 boys.

Reformed Episcopal Church in Canada.

Belleville, On., May 23.—The annual synod of the Reformed Episcopal Church in Canada will begin a two-day's session here oday with an attendnce dfaoleteesg..of B8LIBCdo attendance of delegates from all over the Dominion. Bishop Samuel Fallows of Chicago is the presiding officer.

Anthony Goes to Congress.

Topeka, Kas., May 23.—A special election in the First Congressional district will be hold today to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Charles Curtis. The election of D. R. Anthony of Leavenworth, the Republican nominee, is assured, as he is without opposition.

Probing Coal and Land Claims.

Wenver, Col., May 23.—If rumor is for some time, acting on the government developments may be exepected to result from the investigations of the federal grand jury which convenes today. It is reported that a number of witnesses have been subpoenaed to tell what they know of a supposed plan to combine a large number of coal land claims under the control of some syndicate whose identity has not been publicly established. The leading spirts are said to reside in St. Louis. It is known that special officers of the department of the interior have been at work in the matter for some time, acting on thegovernment's belif that certain persons had signed blanks for coal land claims in Colorado with the intention of actually taking up and working the claims themselves.

The Cotton Oil Industry.

Norfolk, Va., May 23.—At the sessions of this, the third day of the big convention of the Interstate Cotton Seed Crushers' Association at Jamestown, the leading feature will be an address by Congressman Albert S. Burleson of Texas oon the general subject of cotton seed and the cotton oil industry. John M. Carson, chief of the bureau of manufacturers of the Department of Commerce and Labor, will speak on the subject of foreign trade, and I. Jalonick will discusss oil insurance. No session will be held this afternoon Tomorrow morning a brief session will be held for the election of officers and the disposal of unfinished business.

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FOR SALE—A restaurant paying $1500 yearly for $550, less than fixtures cost. Reason for selling, going west. Address, Lock Box 87, Newburyport, Mass. ch-m22-tf

FOR SALE—Restaurant and Lunch Counter Outfit. Everything complete to run a first-class place. Parties thinking of fitting up a new place will do well to look at this. It will be sold at a bargain. Enquire of C. W. Newcomb, 4 High street. CH-m21-lw

TO LET—Good pasturage for cow; within city limits. Apply to Amos Pearson, No. 26 Broad St. ch-m18-1w

BOY WANTED—For general work about a hardware store. Apply to A. P. Wendell & Co., Market St. M20-Ctf

FOR SALE—Good horses for working and driving; weight 1,000 to 1,300 pounds. James Harvey, Boyd road. M16hc1w

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tf

WANTED—A good, strong boy to learn a good trade. Apply at this office. M23chtf

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

LOST—On Sunday, May 12, a small bull terrier, brindle and white. Return to 1 Mulberry street; $5 reward. M20hc1w

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. sha15tf

CHAIRS recaned and razors honed. First class work. W. H. Foss, 26 High street.

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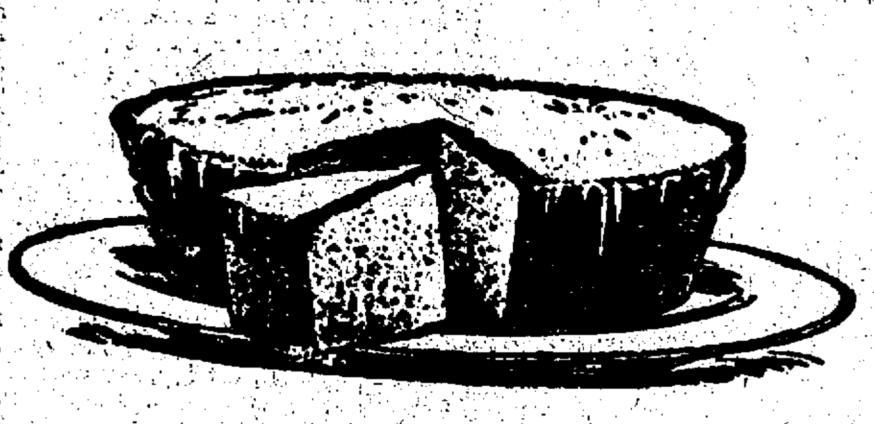

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Alum is used in some baking powders and in most of the so-called phosphate powders, because it is cheap, and makes a cheaper powder. But alum is a corrosive which, taken in food, acts injuriously upon the stomach, liver and kidneys.

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GREAT GUNNERY WORK IN NAVY

Remarkable Showing by Men of the Cruiser Charleston.

The naval authorities have learned with much gratification of the remarkable record made on board the Charleston at target practice recently. That vessel possesses an entirely "green" crew, the members of which have never before taken part in target practice, and most of them probably never saw a naval gun fired. The ship made the best record of any in the navy with all calibres of guns—that is to say, the 6-inch, 3-inch and 3-pounder. It possesses the best gun gun crew and has the best gun pointer. This is an altogether unprecedented achievement, and one which those atatached to the Charleston will take special pride. It is notable, also, that the general average of hits made in the recent target practice is higher than ever before, showing that greater accuracy prevails among the naval gunners.

The United States Cruiser Boston scored higher than any other ship in the Pacific squadron in the target practice which is now about concluded at Magdalena Bay, Cal. The gunners of the Boston made an average of 84 per cent. In ddition to this record, there were a number of perfect individual scores and one perfect score with 6-inch guns.

HE "HYPNOTIZED HIMSELF," IS DEAD.

Simpson Lay Unconscious Three Weeks After Reading a Book on the Subject.

Southbridge, May 22.—Andrew E. Simpson, 43, a leading Southbridge man, who had lain unconscious three weeks wth a trouble which physicians say they are unable to diagnose, is dead. He leaves a wife and two children.

Mr. Simpson was an enthusiast on hypnotism, and after reading and commenting upon a book in which the hero is represented as hypnotizing himself, he lapsed into a condition of coma simulating the hypnotic sate. Efforts to rouse him were vain. Physicians desire an autopsy to determine the cause of death.

HOUSE BURNED DOWN.

W. A. Grover, the engineer who has been awarded he contract to map this city and has opened an office in this city, met with quite a loss on Tuesday night, when his house in Dover was destroyed by fire. His mother had a narrow escape from being seriously injured. He saved his office and its contents, which is connected with the house.

Thought Ride Sufficient Reward.

An official of the Brooklyn street car lines tells the following story: "There was a new conductor put on hurriedly one Monday morning, without being informed fully as to details. On Saturday afternoon as he was sitting in the barn, a fellow conductor said to him, 'Why don't you go up to the office and get your pay?' The new man looked up in surprise. 'What, do they pay you wages too?' he asked."

Went Long Without Food.

How long can an animal live without eating? Last year a dog was imprisoned for 29 days in a rabbit warren at Guildford, England, yet was dug out alive. During the siege of Metz, in the Franco-Prussian war, a dog was confined without food or water for 39 days; while Dover records have the story of a pig which, buried alive by a fall of cliff, came out all right at the end of 160 days.

Drydock Cut Out of Rock.

At Port Florence, on the shore of the great lake Victoria Nyanza, which is the chief source of the Nile, there is a drydock cut out of solid rock by natives who had never before done much serious work. The dock is 250 feet long, 48 feet wide and 14 feet deep. It is 3,700 feet above the level of the sea, or nearly three times the altitude of Lake Chautauqua.

The Law.

Thou shalt worship the Almighty Dollar with all thy heart, with all thy soul and with all thy might. This is the first and great commandment; and the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor less than his money. On these two commandments hang all the "law" and its profits.—Life.

Smallest Bible Published.

Among uncommon religious books must be classed an edition of the Bible issued by the Oxford University Press. It is only 1¾ inches in length and 1⅛ in breadth. It has to be read by means of a magnifying glass—and one is given with this tiny Bible for 55 cents.—Sunday Magazine.

Words of Cheer.

Mr. William O'Brien, when he was last in prison in Ireland, spent the time in close study of the Bible. The copy he read had been read by the former occupant of his cell. At the end of Jeremiah this prisoner had scrawldd: "Cheer up, old boy! Cheer up!"

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to be found in the city. Among the woolen certainties fo Spring and Summer we show a full range of special patterns in exclusive designs and many decided novelties in all the newest weaves as well as the favorite staple goods.

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RECORD FOR WHEAT

Reaches $1.05 3-8 And It Will Go Higher

TRADING HEAVY AND PROSPECT OF CORNER IN JULY WHEAT

Boston, May 23.—The Chicago wheat market opned wild and excited this morning with prices over a cent above yesterday's closing, July, September and December making new high records for the year. Codl and cloudy weather n the crop belt, lack of rain in Kansas, and higher Liverpool started a flood of buying orders in addition to those filed over night, and the range of prices on different sides of the pit were very wide.

September opened at $1.04 1-2a1.03 3-4, up 3-8a1 1-8c. from yesterday's closing, the first quotation being 1-2c above the previous high mark. December started at $1.05 3-8a1.04 7-8, up 1a1 1-4c, and 1-2c above the previous high. July was up 1-2a1 1-4c at $1.02 3-4a1.02, the first price being 1-8c above the high rcord, which was made last Friday.

Liquidation for profits began almost immediately, and, assisted by the powerful professional interests, prices were forced over a cent in a very few minutes, and ruled for over an hour in the neighborhood of $1.04 for December, $1.03 for September and $1.01 1-2 for July.

In regard to the notable fact that, while September, December and May wheat all made new high records yesterday, but that the July option has failed to advance in proportion to the rest of the market. There is a well defined opinion among the well informed traders that the same parties who are manipulating December are also heavily long of July, and are holding price down untitl their line is complete. Shrewd operators are predicting one of the greatest corners ever seen in the July option, and expect that shorts in that option will be badly squeezed between now and June 15.

In an excited market prices continued to climb toward new high marks all the part of the morning, and shortly after noon July reached $1.03, a new high record, and 1 1-2c above yesterday's closing. May sold at $1, the high record.

The market closed active and excited with prices slightly below the highest point, and about on a level with yesterday's closings.

The high prices were: May, $1, up 1-2c from yesterday's close; July $1.03, up 1 1-2c; September, $1.04 1-2, up 1 1-8c; December, $1.05 3-8, up 1 3-8c.

Closing prices were: May $1, up 1-2c from yesterday's close; July, $1.01 5-8, up 1-8c; September, $1.03 1-4, down 1-8c; December, $1.04 1-8, up 1-8c.

LIBRARIAINS OF AMERICA

Gather In Asheville to Discuss Interresting Questions.

Asheville, N. C., May 23.—Members of the American Library Association will assemble here today for their twenty-ninth annual conference. The association has about 1600 members, including librarians of public, college, university, medical, law, state and other libraries; assistants of libraries, library trustees, publishers, booksellers and friends of libraries. It is expected that upwards of 1000 will be present at this meeting, exclusive of the members of the North Carolina Library Association, which also meets here during the week.

zThe regular sessions of the convention will begin tomorrow morning and will continue until next Thursday. The program has been based upon two or three leading principles. Believing that the greatest benefit is derived from the informal discussions of the meetings of the affiliated societies, sections and round tables, liberal provision has been made for these, and the general sessions have been limited to five, one each morning. At these general sessions there are to be chief topics. The first is a review of the Southern Library movement since the Atlanta conference in 1899. A general paper on the subject will be followed by a series of shorter papers presenting the special conditions of each state. The other chief topic is the use of books. This will be discussed in a series of papers on the special points for different classes, both of books and of readers.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. Burdock Blood Bitters conquers dyspepsia every time. It drives out impurities, tones the stomach, restores perfect digestion, normal weight and good health.

INDIAN IS CRAFTY

MAKES TROUBLE FOR SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENTS.

Fake Antiquities Manufactured by the Guileless Red Man Are Constantly Turnihg Up at the National Capital.

"The gentle and untutored savage may be a guileless sort of a citizen sometimes, but he causes the scientific departments of the government a good deal of trouble and rooks the tourist person out of a lot of coin in the course of the season by the manufacture of fake antiquities," said a government archeologist in talking to a Washington Star reporter the other day. "There is hardly a week passes but what the Smithsonian, or the National museum, or the bureau of ethnology are called upon to pass on the genuineness of some 'antiquity' that the confiding tourist has bought from the Indians and possibly wants to sell at a greatly enhanced value to the government. It might be as well to say right here that the government is not buying any antiquities that way. There are too many fakes on the market for the government to take any risk. There are factories up in Connecticut that make a business of turning out little clay images and pottery bowls such as used to be made by some of the Indian tribes. Down in Mexico City there are two very thriving establishments where antiquities are made while you wait, and where they do some very artistic work. You can get plain, unvarnished antiquities fresh from the potter's kiln, but if you are willing to wait a couple of days they can age the same article so that it would fool even most of the experts.

"But one of the most artistic pieces of graft in that line that I even saw worked was down on the banks of a little river running into the Platte. There was an Indian village, and a good many tolerably expert aboriginal potters in it. They did a thriving trade with the tourists coming that way, and for a sufficient consideration the tourist was allowed to go out and dig up his own relics, so he know they were genuine. The stream in question was cut through soft, sandy soil with banks that crumbled and caved at every freshet. The Indians used to make a lot of more or less desirable pottery pieces, breaking them artistically sometimes when occasion served. Then they would take them out on the side of the stream and bury them in the ground. When the tourist came hunting relics he would be piloted down the bed of the stream and the guide would stop now and then and dig into the crumbling bank. Eventually in digging through the obviously untouched soil, he would hit on some of the pottery that had been carefully buried from the prairie above, and then of course the tenderfoot would pay double for the find because he knew it was the real thing. Oh, no, the gentle and untutored savage is not crafty at all.'

Mean to Protect Uniform.

The war department is determined to pursue to the end of its legal resources the effort to remove the slur cast upon the uniform of the American soldier by the decision of the local magistrate at Plattsburg, N. Y., that Sergt. Higgins and the soldiers who accompanied him when they were refused admission to a public skating rink in that town had no case warranting the imposition of a penalty upon the proprietors of the place. Acting Secretary Oliver wrote a letter to the attorney general asking his help in the prosecution of this case. The letter states in detail the provisions of the bill of rights of the state of New York prohibiting discrimination against any person by keepers of places of entertainment, and the attorney general is requested to give an opinion upon the point whether or not, the local magistrate having declared that the keepers of the rink were not subject to penal punishment, they still can be reached by a suit for monetary damages. In case of an affirmative answer the department of justice is requested to authorize the proper attorney for the United States to appear for the soldiers in the prosecution of the case.

Old Hickory's Desk.

Judge Lewis Jordan, formerly of Corydon, Ind., now chief of a division of the treasury department in Washington, finds recreation and amusement in poking about antique shops and second-hand furniture stores. While nosing around in a Georgetown shop a few weeks ago, he came upon a mahogany desk, covered with dirt and showing the neglect of years. He scraped through to the wood and found it to be a remarkably fine bit of mahogany, so he took it for $25. When he had peeled off two or three layers of dirt, and had cleaned up the drawers, he was amazed to find this inscription: "Presented to His Excellency, Andrew Jackson, by his friend, Caleb Pierce." Mr. Jordan was delighted and at once began an investigation. He found that the desk was the one which Old Hickory had used while president of the United States. The association of ladies who take care of "The Hermitage," the old Jackson home near Nashville, are negotiating with Mr. Jordan for the purchase of the desk.

Fish Ponds to Be Given Up.

The great fish ponds at the base of the Washington monument have been changed to bathing pools for boys and girls. The ponds were expensive and not practical.

IRISH VICTORY

In Defeat Of Birrell Bill Will Pave Way For Home Rule Measure

Dublin, May 22.—The national convention of the United Irish League, held yesterday, will rank as one of the historical features of Ireland's struggle for freedom.

The rejection of the Irish council bill by the leader and delegates of the Irish people is looked upon as a most decided act of defiance from Ireland that nothing short of an adequate measure of home rule will be aceptable.

The result of the convention was looked for by the British as well as the Irish public with intense interest, and today Joohn Redmond standsfirmer in the hearts of the Irish nation than ever before.

New life has been injected in the national cause, and the fight will go on more determinedly than ever. T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in a talk with a Herald correspondent today said:

"It is too early to forecast with any certainty the effect of the rejection of the Birrell bill. It must be far-reaching. It is uncertain if it will mean the resignation of Sir Anthony MacDonell, who is believed by the Nationalists to have been the chief agency in producing so unsatisfactory a measure.

"The prestige of the government as a whole is damaged and perhaps Liberal Imperialist group who opposed the Irish leaders are the most discredited, but resignations are unlikely.

"It is now known that Bannerman, Birrell and other Radicals could have come to terms with the Nationalists but for Asquith and other Imperialists, and there were some scenes of hot controversy during the negotiations in the cabinet, but the difficulty of the government will probably force them to hang together and try to renew their prestige by a vigorous campaign against the House of Lords and for the next general election.

"The Irish leaders, all, while regretting the failure of the government to rise to the occasion, take a hopeful view of the future. They believe that the next home rule measure will be much larger and bolder in consequence of the warning from the failure of the present bill.

"A new home rule bill will probably be prposed in the present house, but at the general election which will now three years from nowcmfwypdluuulr probably come in two or at most three years from now, Liberals will not make a pledge tying their hands as they did before the last election, and the Irish problem can be more freely faced.

"The Liberal Imperialis will either accept this step forward or retire. The former course is more likely."

H. W. NICKERSON

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With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale; also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or with Oliver W. Ham, 61 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 10 o'clock a.m., June 4, 1907, and publicly opened immediately thereafter, to furnish at the navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H., a quantity of naval supplies, as follows: Sch. 851: Electric cable.—Sch. 859: Chairs, mirrors.—Sch. 860: Stateroom crockery and fittings.—Sch. 861: Hardware and tools.—Sch. 862: Hose, diving apparatus. Applications for proposals should designate the schedules desired by number. Blank proposals will be furnished upon application to the navy pay office, Portsmouth, N. H., or to the Bureau. E. B. ROGERS, Paymaster General U. S. N. 5-21-07. [illegible]

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Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.

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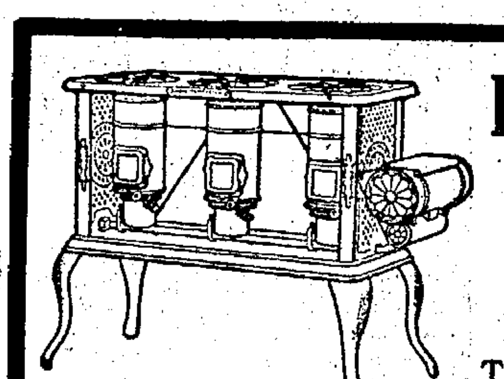

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NEW PERFECTION

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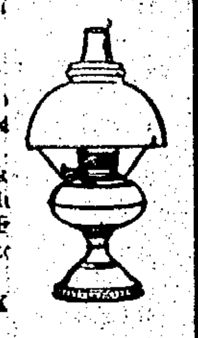
is always under immediate control. If you use a New Perfection your kitchen will be cooler this summer than ever before. Every stove warranted. Made in three sizes. If not at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency for descriptive circular.



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Nothing uncertain ab the work of Doan's Kidney Pills rtsmouth There is plenty of po proof o. this in the testimony citizens. Such evidence should ince the most skeptical sufferer read the following statement:

A. W. Dunlap, 19 ool St. Portsmouth, N. H., s "Kidney trouble in my case was ght on, I think, from the hardsh d exposure I suffered during Civil War. About three years ago rouble became much worse and fered a great deal, there being constan pain in the small of back and around the kidneys. It hard for me to get around and to be careful when stooping, I I moved too quickly sharp twin were sure to take me. When I ned that Doan's Kidney Pills we never-failing remedy for these ies, I got a box at Philbrick's Pharmacy. After taking half of it I felt an improvement. I continu king the pills and was soon rid of the pain in my back and health was better generally."

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QUIGLEY'S FRIEND

By CANIR HEALY.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Quigley had one weakness. He got drunk exactly four times a year—on each of the four successive pension days. And when Quigley got drunk he acted like a madman. But Quigley wouldn't really be happy if he wasn't losing his money. Money was made round, to go round, he used to say, and there would be lots of it in the world when he was dead and forgotten.

That's what Quigley said on pension days. But he held very different opinions upon the other 361 days of the year. Then money became to him a kind of deity. For this reason he was always an enigma to us.

When I first knew him he was keeping a little soup shop in the bogside, a crowded district in Londonderry. He sold as many bowls of soup at a penny each as kept the wolf from the door, anyhow, and he was always bright and cheerful. He had an interesting and adventurous career. He had been at the Fenian raid on Canada, and had spent seven years in India. One evening as we sat by his fireside, he related the following episode in his career. It was

Got Drunk Four Times a Year.

in 1867, and I was in my twentieth year. The old Forty-second was stationed at Hamilton, a town 30 miles from Toronto. It was just after the Fenian Raid. Our barracks were formerly an old store and were situated at the extreme end of McNat street. The barrack was built of stone, but the out offices were of wood. The barrack inclosure was of wood also. I have said that it was after the Fenian Raid. Things had quieted down. That was good for some of us and bad for the rest. To some natures adventure and excitement are as necessary as food. It was so with me.

Well, the lolling about the barrack did not suit my tastes at all. So I took to reading cheap books of adventure. The next best thing to being in a scrape is to read about those who have been. They became tired of things, so had I. They wanted to do great deeds, so did I. They ran away from comfortable homes into the jungle, and hadn't I, too, ran away from the best father and mother in Tipperary into—the army. Why the army? It was a dull place after all. Here, then, was I, almost in the center of the prairie country where all these adventures had taken place, with nothing better to do than wish away time. Only two miles off was the beginning of the virgin forest. There it was that Deerslayer had fought whole bands of red Indians single-handed, and covered himself with glory. The army was all right when there was fighting to be done, but—well, it didn't exactly suit me in times of peace.

There was a boy in the regiment from my native village of Kilkheelan, one Johnny Houlihan, the store armourer. He was no scholar, but he could fight, and after all, that was the great matter.

I struggled with the desire to run away as long as I could, but there came a time when I could neither keep silent nor inactive any longer.

"Johnny," I said, when we were alone one evening, "Johnny, I'm going away from here."

"Going away," he repeated, "going to desert!"

"Not desert," I replied, for I didn't like the word. "Just going away."

Johnny smiled.

"It's terribly dull here," I went on; "drill and pipeclay and parades, and nothing more. I want to make a great name for myself. It's only two miles away to the forest and the red Indians. I'm going there, Johnny."

"You're either a fool or a madman," he replied.

"You'll be proud of me one day," I said. "When the Kilsheelan folks are reading in the papers of my exploits out here they won't forget that Johnny Houlihan was my comrade. Besides, what is there for a fellow here?—idleness and fourpence a day, with maybe a pension of sixpence."

Johnny laughed again.

"No, there is nothing for a fellow here," I continued, "but out yonder," pointing in the direction of the forest, "out yonder there is life. A rifle and ammunition, that's all that is needed. I will be a chieftain or a hero, one or other. If the Indians dare me I will shoot them down, if they welcome I will become their white chief—a leader and a master over them all."

"What if the Indians make up their minds to shoot you?" Johnny asked.

"Shoot me, not likely. A bow and an arrow against a rifle? Nonsense, man."

"But what about food?" asked Johnny.

"My rifle will provide food," I replied.

Johnny was silent for awhile. Then he said: "It's not so difficult as I thought."

"Not one bit," I answered, delighted at the prospect of being able to win his favor for my scheme. Truth to tell, I required his assistance in the matter very badly. Each company occupied one apartment. Mine was at the extreme end of the building. Johnny was at the rear end in a detached wing. To pass from my room into the yard you had to go through four other rooms, down the main stairs, and pass the guard. Johnny's room, on the other hand, led to the yard direct.

"When are you going?" he asked.

"To-night," I said, much pleased at his conversion in my dress. "I want you to help me Johnny—for the sake of Kilsheelan and the old days."

He caught my hand and shook it warmly.

"Dear lad, I will always be your true friend" he said.

I could have embraced him at that minute, the honest, simple fellow.

"I want your assistance to-night," I went on "At 12 o'clock, when all is silent, I shall pass down to the closet. I have hidden my rifle between the closet wall and the wooden paling, where no one would ever dream of looking. My going to the closet will cause no remarks. You have charge of the ammunition of your company, and you can easily fill my haversack and hide it in your room till midnight. Then you can bring it to me."

"Very good," he replied. "I'll be there, sure enough."

"I shall never forget your kindness," I said, little knowing how true the remark would prove in a way that I never suspected then.

I was waiting for Johnny's coming a few minutes before the time arranged. As I stood in the shadows by the paling I began to think. I reviewed many incidents in my past life. I thought of my mother and my sweetheart, and I pictured their amazed looks when they read of my adventure in the great American forest. The people in Kilsheelan would be proud of me, the greatest of their many great sons.

As these thoughts crossed my mind the clock struck the hour of midnight; and ere the sounds had died away, Johnny Houlihan emerged from the barracks as arranged. He approached me noiselessly, and we shook hands.

"Have you got the ammunition?" I asked.

"Here it is," he replied, throwing back his big overcoat and shoving the haversack inside. "You have a hundred rounds here."

"Dear old Johnny," I answered, at the same time seizing my rifle and climbing to the top of the fence.

"Johnny," I whispered.

"Well."

"Johnny, we may never meet again. It's a terrible place is the heart of the forest."

"Oh," he said as if with surprise.

"But I'm not a bit afraid, Johnny. Only if I never turn up I want you to write to my mother and tell her—tell her that I died nobly."

"I won't neglect it."

"God bless you," I said, fervently. "But there's something else. You knew little Norah O'Halloran, a daughter of old Tim's from below the salmon pool. I never knew till now how much I cared for her. Would you tell her—tell her that she was in my thoughts by day and night, and—and—"

"And that her name was upon your lips at the last," added Johnny.

I reached down and caught his hand.

"Dear, faithful Johnny. There are no hearts so true as the Kilsheelan ones."

He climbed up the palling half way, and with his own hands strung the haversack around my shoulders.

"Good-by, Johnny," I said, preparing myself to leap over the fence. One last look around, and I prepared myself to jump. Only two miles away was the forest of my longing and my dreams. In other years men would wonder at the deeds I would do there. It was the grandest moment of my life. Already I felt myself a chief—a king among the red Indians. I raised the rifle to my shoulders, and put my hand to steady the haversack ere I jumped. As I did so the heart sank within me. I had been duped, deceived.

The haversack contained nothing but broken biscuits.

I became frantic and threw discretion to the winds. I shouted a terrible malediction after Johnny. Then, horror of horrors! all the windows in the rooms of the four companies went down as if with a simultaneous thud that woke a thousand echoes. Scores of heads peered through, and wanted to know how I liked the jungle.

Johnny, the rascal, had shamelessly betrayed my secret.

After that night's adventure, I had no further desire to go a hunting the red Indians. And when I had time to think calmly over matters, I came to the conclusion that Johnny Houlihan was my true friend, after all, and that there are no friends as true as the Kilsheelan ones.

A Viking Of The Northwest

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Michael Sullivan was the first mate of the lake freighter Mansfield. At least, he had been up to a few hours ago. At present he was "out of a job."

A prouder, a happier, and it may be added a better mate never took a captain's orders than Michael Sullivan that morning. He had shortly before become engaged to the captain's daughter. The captain had unceremoniously cast him adrift in both cases.

The catastrophe to the Mansfield had happened on this wise: The Massassoit ore-docks at Greysolon consisted of three long and narrow slips. Loading steamers are sometimes required to change from one slip to another.

That duty in the absence of the captain devolved upon the mate.

Coming up the channel, endeavoring to make the slip beyond that in which the Mansfield lay, was a large freighter. The Nottingham, disregarding the three warning whistles, came swiftly on. A collision appeared inevitable. Unless the way of the Mansfield were checked, she would be run down hard. Quick as a flash Sul-

The Little Scioto Rushed Toward the Channel.

livan's hand sought the automatic signal from the bridge forward to the engine room aft. He heaved a sigh of relief when the answering bell came from the engine room indicating that the signal had been understood.

In astonishment he discovered that the way of the Mansfield was not checked. She was going faster than ever! In furious haste he gave the engineer the full speed astern signal on the whistle, but it was too late. Just as the engine started to drive ahead, the sharp prow of the Nottingham smashed into the stern of the Mansfield and crumpled it up like pasteboard. The Mansfield was at last brought up against the dock and lashed there till the damage could be ascertained.

Sullivan, wild with wrath, ran down the gangway toward the engine room. At the entrance he was met by the first engineer—the chief also being ashore.

"Why didn't you go ahead?" roared the deck officer.

"It is my fault," admitted the engineer. "When you rang I misread your order, crossed it, in fact, and gave her full speed astern."

"You'll lose your license for it, too."

"Sullivan," exclaimed the engineer, pleading, desperately, "don't tell him. I've got a wife and children. I've had awful bad luck during the year, with sickness, and I'm heavily in debt. Won't you help me?"

"Do you mean that I should take the blame?"

The engineer hesitated.

"The captain is fond of you," he muttered. "You are engaged to his daughter. It won't mean much to you, but it would mean death to me and mine, and—"

Sullivan turned on his heel and left him.

Now Sullivan had two things to do. One was to see Marion Houston before her father, and the other was to try to hold fast that position as shipmaster that had been promised him in Cleveland.

Before he left the ship he interviewed the first engineer.

"I've saved you, Thompson," he said.

"Was the old man mad?"

"Mad! I'm fired. And what's more, he told me he wouldn't have me for his son-in-law."

"Look here, Sullivan," said Thompson, "this is too much. I'll go to that man and tell him the truth."

"Don't you say a word. It's all done now. I'll tell you what you can do, though. Just give me a little statement of the affair admitting that you crossed my signal. I'm going to use it to get a ship. It won't be allowed to interfere with you, and the old man shall never know it."

"Sullivan," said Thompson gratefully, "I'll never forget this."

That interview was easy. The one with Marion Houston was more difficult.

"Marion," he began, "I am dismissed from the Mansfield in disgrace.

"That isn't all, either. Your father says if I'm not fit to handle a ship, I'm not fit to handle a woman, and it's all off between us."

"Father can command the Mansfield," said Marion, "but he can't command me. It's not all off between us. I don't care what you have done."

"Thank you, dear," said the young man, "and although I cannot explain it, some day you shall know."

"Until that time comes you will find me waiting for you right here," replied Marion.

In due course he presented himself to the manager of the Fernald Transportation line in the city of Cleveland.

Michael told him of his dismissal as first mate of the freighter Mansfield. When he learned of the young man's sacrifice and saw the statement Thompson had given him he was immediately given charge of the Scioto.

The Scioto was a little "coal-up and tire-down" boat of about 3,000 tons cargo capacity.

No man among the thousands who plied the inland seas labored harder to do his duty to the full than Michael Sullivan.

After some weeks' delay, the Mansfield, thoroughly overhauled and newly storned, took her place on the lakes again.

On the morning of November 27, in spite of the fact that the storm signals were flying with every promise of threatening weather, the Mansfield cleared from Greysolon with 10,000 tons of soft ore in her capacious holds.

The wind rose as the temperature fell. By nightfall he was off Keweenaw point when the full force of the tempest was hurled upon him. The wind was blowing 60 miles an hour. He retraced his course, therefore, and headed as straight for the gateway of Greysolon as the compass permitted. Hard after the great ship came the little Scioto, loaded with coal and also bound for Greysolon. Well along toward noon Capt. Houston made out land. Two o'clock found him heading for the narrow opening between the piers. Taking advantage of a sudden let-up in the snowstorm, he headed the Mansfield straight through the opening.

Houston pointed her nose fairly and squarely in the center of the opening, when the current which struck the pier and was deflected, struck the bows of the ship. Although he put his helm hard-a-port she fell off gradually toward the lee pier.

Capt. Houston had one-thousandth part of a second to decide upon his course. He must go in or he must go back. He gave the order for full speed astern.

The Mansfield responded nobly to the pull of the mighty engine. Now she was in the entrance. In a moment she would be clear. Then a mighty wave picked her up like a toy and flung her broadside on against the massive end of the pier. She ground on the pier-head a helpless mass of iron and steel. It seemed to the spectators that she hung grounded there for hours. She was in plain sight of all the terrified thousands, yet no one could do a thing. The lifeboat was far away with another ship. Telegraph and messenger were dispatched to bring life-savers, and then there was nothing to do but wait and pray and watch.

Among the lookers-on from the shore was Marion Houston. She could see her brave old father from the pilot-house trying in vain to communicate with the shore through a megaphone.

But this picture of disaster was not permitted to occupy the attention alone. Another steamer was striving to make the harbor evidently. She rose upon the top of a high wave and they recognized her, the Scioto. Marion Houston realized that to the wreck of the ship which carried her father was soon to be added that of the vessel which her lover captained.

Reeling, tossing, whirling like a cork, the little Scioto rushed toward the channel. Just before she reached the piers the snow came whirling down again and blotted her out of sight as it had been a curtain.

Suddenly, far over to windward of the pier, in a lull they saw the Scioto. Although his blood was up, Sullivan had never been cooler in his life in every sense of the word.

Out of the storm and tempest the Scioto rushed for the narrow opening between the piers. The watchers on shore held their breath. Down she sank in the hollow of a wave. Up she rose. Down once more; up again. Now farther—now nearer, and then into the smooth water beyond she swung, into the haven where she would be!

Thank God and her captain! A wild cheer heard above the roar of the tornado greeted the marvelous exploit of the daring young captain.

Taking off his hat in acknowledgment of the cheers of the crowd, his glance fell upon the storm-swept Mansfield.

The joy and glory of his own achievement faded away. He knew that among the watchers on the shore would be the woman he loved. It was not until the next morning that the rescuers, headed by Sullivan, reached the Mansfield.

When they got Capt. Houston home and to bed, he could not rest until he had withdrawn his inhibition of six months before. "Sullivan," he whispered, "I take it back. The man who brought the Scioto through the pass where I and all others failed, I guess can manage a woman all right."

"I will take better care of her than I did of the ship, sir," answered Sullivan.

Uncle Allen.

"There is so much dirt in politics," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "that when you mix unlimited whisky with it you don't wonder at the campaign mud."

THE PRIESTESS OF AMEN RA

By HERMAN KNICKERBOCKER VIELE

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

In the cold light from the tall studio window Frank Morewood's face seemed almost haggard, and certainly the right hand which held the little square of photographic paper trembled perceptibly.

"Dunbarton," he demanded, "is this some silly trick you have been playing on me?"

"A trick, indeed! You must think I have very little on my mind. You break in upon me like a wild man; you insist that I stop in my serious work to develop your wretched little film; and now, by Jove, you're not satisfied!"

"Dunbarton," Morewood calmly replied, "you cannot realize what this may mean to me; the thing is too strange, too weird. I mean to tell you presently of the most wonderful thing that ever happened in the world."

"Great Scott!" the artist groaned; "is it as bad as that? Begin your yarn, old fellow. I'm all attention."

"Dunbarton," he remarked. "I don't suppose you have ever so much as

It Was She and None Other.

heard of the college of Amen Ra?"

"Never in my life!" the other admitted frankly. "Where under the sun may be the college of Amen Ra?"

"It used to be in Thebes about 1,600 years before Christ," Morewood replied. "The story as I know it goes no further back than the early sixties, when a party of five friends from Philadelphia ascended the Nile as far as the first cataract. At Luxor they rested a week with a view to visiting the site of the great city of Thebes, and especially its marvelous and mystic temple of Amen Ra. Upon the night of their arrival a fete was given in their honor by the consul, Mustapha Aga. In the middle of the festivities a strange nomad from the desert made his appearance unexpectedly. His errand was to inform Mustapha of the discovery, near a certain oasis, of a mummy case of surpassing beauty which had once held the body of a high priestess of Amen Ra. Escorted by Mustapha Aga and his guard, they left the revels and followed the mysterious sheik out into the desert where lay the marvelous mummy case. You may believe the travelers were overjoyed to be the first outsiders to whom the treasure had been shown and they lost no time in closing the bargain. To avoid contention, they drew lots among themselves for the privilege of becoming the owner of the mummy case, and, "at first," pursued Morewood, "good fortune seemed to favor the oldest of the party, who was designated to me simply as Mr. X, but he had a generous disposition and relinquished his rights in favor of the second highest number. Mr. P. forthwith became the sole possessor of the coveted object. I need not now recount the circumstances which led in the course of a few months to the transfer of the property to each in turn of the remaining members of the company, Mr. G. and Mr. Q. But here begins the mystery. Within the year, P. lost his life by the explosion of a fowling piece without visible cause; G. disapeared while bathing in the Nile in the vicinity of a crocodile pool, and Q. died of a snake bite. Mr. X. alone survived and arrived in Cairo broken in health, only to learn that the greater part of his fortune had been lost through the knavery of an agent. Truly, the priestess of Amen Ra had signified her displeasure in a most convincing manner."

"Who the deuce was she?" demanded Dunbarton.

"Why, the mummy, as I should have told you."

"But you didn't," remarked the painter. "And why do you suppose she was displeased?"

"Because," the other replied, with conviction, "she had been accustomed in life to veneration, worship, love, and naturally she did not like to have her coffin knocked about from place to place."

"I see," Dunbarton admitted gravely. "What became of the coffin?"

"It had been shipped meanwhile to Germantown as a gift to the aunt of the last owner, a lady of so far unblemished reputation, who almost immediately acquired the cocaine habit."

"What? Cocaine in the sixties?" cried the painter, captiously.

"Perhaps it may have been opium," Morewood admitted. "At all events she took something pernicious, lost everything she had, and finally sold the precious relic to a Mrs. Meiswinkle of Tuckahoe. From that day misfortune following misfortune fell upon the family. In the end Mrs. Meiswinkle made a present of it to the city of New York."

"Noble woman!" cried the painter. "That simple act of patriotism may account for much!"

"Frank," said Dunbarton, "has this story of yours anything to do with your kodak film?"

"Yes, everything. Listen. To-day I smuggled my camera into the museum and stood before the mummy case undetected. But scarcely had I pressed the button when I was arrested by an official, who confiscated the machine and took it to the parcel room. I lost no time in finding the director, gave my name and yours for surety for my respectability, and, after some delay and red tape, got back my property."

"You were lucky," the other commented, coolly. "Well? Is that the end?"

"No!" exclaimed Morewood. "While the casket was still in the possession of Mrs. Meiswinkle she had a photograph taken of the lid, with every possible safeguard against deception or mistake. When the plate was developed it was not the painted features of the mummy case that looked from the negative, but—the face of a living woman! The face of the priestess of Amen Ra, unchanged through 3,000 years, and alive!"

"That must have jarred them!" Dunbarton commented irreverently.

"And mark me, George," Morewood said, very gravely, "it was the same that I hold now in my hand. I tell you, man, that woman is alive to-day. Don't ask me to explain the unexplainable. I simply know that she lives."

"Old chap," Dunbarton pronounced with conviction, "what you need is a good night's rest."

But Morewood did not reply to this, for the gentle swaying of an Eastern curtain just then caught his eye. Immediately it occurred again, and this time accompanied by the vision of a human hand, clearly in search of something on which to rap.

"There's someone there," said the painter. "Come in; please come in."

"I think the curtain must be caught," replied a low, melodious voice without. Dunbarton seized the drapery and, with a single movement of his arm swept it aside.

"Oh!" he cried, starting back, while Morewood clutched the table for support.

Against the background of green velvet curtain with its embroidery of dull gold, there stood a lady all in poppy red, crowned with a headdress seemingly of the flowers themselves.

Were they not bowing before the peerless priestess of the rites of Amen Ra? It was she and none other—the mistress of the mummy case, the mystery of the kodak film; the lady of Thebes 3,000 years ago.

Dunbarton was the first to recover power of speech.

"Madam," he said. "What is your will? You have but to command me."

"I am looking for a Mr. Dunbarton," she explained.

"I have the good fortune to bear that name," he said.

"Oh, I am so glad!" cried the lady. "Then perhaps you can tell me where to find a Mr. Morewood?"

"Your humble and devoted servant," the other man pronounced himself.

"Really?" asked the lady, her face radiant with pleasure. "How very fortunate! Do you know, Mr. Morewood that you have something of mine and I have something of yours? It was the stupid person in the parcel room of the museum. Of course two kodaks are exactly alike, if one of them hasn't a name scratched on the bottom with a pin; so he gave you mine and me yours, and I should never have found out who you were if you hadn't been arrested. Of course it wouldn't have made very much difference, after all, if my cousin Jack hadn't snapped me in a most ridiculous Egyptian fancy dress."

"Oh!" moaned the painter, "If I could only howl!"

"Don't mind him, please!" the other man pleaded. "You see, I, too, had used a film, and we were rather interested in seeing how it came out."

"Oh, but yours came out beautifully!" she reassured him. "My Cousin Jack developed it after lunch. That's the way we discovered our mistake, and here it is. We made up our minds that you must be at least 75 years old to want to photograph a hideous mummy case."

It was then that Dunbarton mastered himself. There was an instant's hesitation, then: "My friend, Mr. Morewood," remarked the painter, "has just been telling me the strangest story in the world. Perhaps you can induce him to repeat it for you."

"Is your story romantic?" she asked. "Has it a heroine?"

"Oh, yes, indeed," he answered. "No less a personage than the priestess of Amen Ra."

"Is there anything about photographs in it?" she demanded.

"Yes," he replied, "there is; a lot! I shall not inflict it on you now. But some day, when we know each other better."

"We start for Boston to-morrow morning early," she interrupted. "We're staying at the Waldorf."

"Then I shall return the camera this evening," said Morewood.

"If you do," she said, "my cousin Jack will be very glad to talk photographs with you."

"How old is your cousin Jack?" Morewood demanded.

"Twelve," replied the lady, with just the shadow of a smile.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD—

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Oct. 8, 1906

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6 22, 7.45 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday *9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11 35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.20, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.20, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 1.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 3.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.
C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Cars leave Exeter, Boston and Maine station, for Portsmouth—5.45, 7.45, *8.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, *11.45 p. m.

Cars leave Market Square, Portsmouth, connecting with cars at Portsmouth Plains for Exeter—6.35, 7.35, 8 35, 10.35 a. m., 12.35, 2.35, 4.35, 5.05, 6.35, 8.35, 10 35 p. m.

Sunday cars start two hours later and run the same as on week-days except the 7.35 a. m., and 5.05 p. m. trips, which are cancelled for that day.

*To Stratham only.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6 55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—5.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours, until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RY

Winter Time Table in Effect Commencing Sept. 17, 1906

Subject to Change and Correction Without Notice.

Main Line—Outward—Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton, *6.15 a. m. For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boar's Head and Hampton Beach (E. H. & A. Junction), at *7.05 a. m. and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at *§5.35 a. m., *6.45 a. m., †*10.05 p. m. Sunday only, for North Hampton, 7.35 a. m. Sunday only, for Sagamore Hill, 10.05 a. m. On theatre nights †*10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance. Cars leaving at 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 3.05, 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. make connection for North Hampton

Main Line—Inward—Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *8.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road, †*6.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m. and *10.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop—Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at †*6.35 †*7.05 a. m. and half hourly until *10.35 and §11.05 p. m. Via Middle Street only, 10.35 p. m. Sunday. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop—Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at †*6.35, †*7.05 a. m. and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and §11.05 p. m. Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington Street 16 minutes, via Market Street 4 minutes. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

* Omitted Sundays. † Omitted Holidays. ‡ Runs to Little Boar's Head Saturdays only §Saturdays only.

W. T. PERKINS, Supt.

C. M. BURT, General Passenger Agent.

City Office No. 5 Congress Block, Portsmouth. Telephone Call 233

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 1.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. P. REES,
Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.
Approved: GEO. A. BICKNELL,
Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant.

NOT ALL A COMPLIMENT.

Wife's Pride In Husband's Success Had a Tinge of Regret.

The doctor and his wife had lived together four years. She was a widow when he met her. He was a physician of note. Their life together was a happy one and no quibbling had entered the home to set a bad example for their hopeful. But the wife had a reputation as a wit. Her witticisms and little sarcastic remarks were known far and wide. Her friends had all heard of them. They had all felt the sting of them. The physician had been working with a hard case. He had spent day and night at the home of his patient and had won the fight for life. And he was accordingly well satisfied with himself. On his arrival home one evening he turned to his wife, saying: "You see, wifey dear? I have pulled my patient through. He is now well on the road to recovery." "Yes, hubby, dear," returned the wife. "But you are such a perfect master of your profession. You are so successful. Ah, I wish that I had met you five years sooner than I did. Then my poor, dear Billy would never have died."

CLEVER TRICK OF THIEVES.

Use Offensive Odor of Onions to Aid in Shoplifting.

"Incredible as it may seem," said Lecoq, the detective, "there are a number of shoplifters who steal by the agency of the onion. These abandoned men, before setting out upon their contemplated crimes, eat of raw onions abundantly. Then they stroll into the silversmith's or the haberdasher's or the jeweler's that they propose to rob. 'Show me those large solitaires surrounded with pigeon-blood rubies, please,' says the jeweler thief. The clerk brings forth the tray of gems and, bending over it, the thief sighs with admiration. His face close to the clerks, he sighs again. And the clerk's nostrils quiver and he turns away his head. The inspection of diamonds continues for some minutes. Throughout it the thief keeps breathing hard, the clerk keeps turning his head away and hence it is no wonder at the day's end that a couple of costly rings are missing."

A Dog Worth Knowing.

Two years ago a boy 14 years old named Edward Sweeney, living at Opelika, Ala., was followed home by a small dog. The animal was bobtailed and squint-eyed and by no means good looking, and the boy was laughed at for having him around. Within a week, however, the dog brought home a five-dollar bill in his mouth. The next week he brought a silver dollar. Then he brought a pocket knife, and followed that with a dollar bill. There has hardly been a week in these two years that the dog has not found something. He makes it his business to hunt the streets and highways, and often travels a distance of 30 miles. Up to the present date he has found and brought home $38 in cash, besides many useful things.

Women of Yezzo.

The women of the island of Yezzo, whence it is supposed came the original inhabitants of Japan, have a very peculiar custom of making up their faces to look as though they have mustaches. These women are called Ainus, and upon the upper lip of each Ainu belle is tattooed something that resembles a long, flowing mustache. To possess an artistically tattooed ornament of this kind marks a woman as especially attractive and her chances of making a good matrimonial alliance are very small if she is not thus adorned. As a matter of fact, the men of the island choose their spouses more for the beauty of this tattooed design than the grace of form or charm of feature.

The Pet Animal Stage.

"Why don't you get you a cat?" asked her woman friend. "You wouldn't be half so lonely if you had some little live animal like that always around." "I haven't come to the animal stage yet, thank heaven," she replied. "When men and women lose all hope of human love they go to the animal kingdom; the men to the dogs, some literally, and the women to the cats; and they are right, perhaps, since faithfulness is to be found mainly among the animals; but as I say, I haven't quite arrived at that stage of the game yet."

Her First Impressions.

"The first impression is the one you should always go by," the little grass widow advised. "I know by experience. I have never yet had a husband that I liked at first sight. He always had to win me. Then, after I had been married awhile, I invariably went back to my first impression of dislike that kept on getting worse and worse till I had to leave him. I shall never marry again," she finished, "unless I fall head over heels in love with him the first minute I meet him."

Best Sleep of All.

"I see that an eminent physician declares that two hours of sleep before midnight are worth more than six after that hour." "Nonsense! Two hours of sleep after you're called in the morning are worth more than anything else."

Dull Times.

"Hello!" said the funny man to Finnegan the undertaker. "I suppose your business is dead with you?" "Faith, it's worse than that," replied Finnegan. "Shure, I haven't buried a livin' soul in near a month."

Sheep Foretell Storm Coming.

Some day you may walk into a field and see a flock of sheep in a corner with their backs turned to the northwest. If you wait long enough you will see a wind blow up from that direction. At other times the sheep run and bound over the fields, rearing on their hind feet as if they were fighting imaginary foes. This indicates a disturbance of the atmosphere and the approach of a brisk storm.

Axminster Carpet Used 150 Years.

A fine old Axminster carpet is at present in the carpet factory at Wilton, England, where it is being repaired after having been in use for fully 150 years. It was purchased by the present owner's great-grandfather. Carpets had been made at Wilton for 350 years, but the trade languished and finally stopped. No wonder, when a carpet lasted 150 years.

Men and Dead Leaves.

You know the fine picture in Homer of the dead leaves which fall to make a place for the young buds. It is as true of men as of trees; we have our time and pass away. Behind our vanished youth germinates the youth of others. Our children's destiny ought not to be dulled by what there has been in ours.—Revue des Deux Mondes.

Most Lasting Monument.

If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work on brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble to dust. But if we work on men's minds, if we impress on them high principles, noble aims and love for their fellow-men, we engrave on those tablets something no time can ever efface.—Chesterfield.

Dainty Parisian Bread.

The gluten bread baked in Paris is the daintiest and lightest thing in bread stuffs. It is made of pure gluten, which cannot be kneaded, but must be mixed with water and whipped like the white of an egg before being baked. This Parisian gluten bread looks like baked lace. Each loaf weighs one ounce and costs 15 cents.

Life's First Duty.

Life is a duty which we must fulfill. We are in the world, doubtless, in order to be happy; but the well-disposed find their highest happiness in the performance of their duties. Man is placed in the world to gain experience, and to use it for his own inward benefit.—J. H. Marshall.

A Good Record.

Before the British and Foreign Bible society was 13 years old it had issued nearly 2,000,000 copies of Bibles, Testaments and portions, in 18 tongues, ranging from Manx and Gaelic to Eskimo, Syriac and Ethiopic. —The Sunday Strand.

Hunger Tamed Wild Creatures.

Wild deer and chamois have been entering the villages in some parts of Switzerland in a starving state in search of hay. The peasants have walked up to the famished deer and chamois, lifted them into sledges and taken them home.

Health Reformers Die Young.

Almost without exception, remarks Health Culture plaintively, the health reformers have died early, probably because most of them have been extremists, and extremism is always fatal both to physical and to mental health.

Earliest Reference to Tobacco.

Tuesday, November 6 (1492).—They met many people on the road going home, men and women, with a half-burnt weed in their hands, being the herbs they are accustomed to smoke.—Journal of Columbus' First Voyage.

Good Business in Frogskins.

Japanese do a lucrative trade in the exportation of frogskins for purses. The works controlled by a Tokyo merchant have exported as many as 130,000 skins in less than a year.

Honest in Face of Temptation.

Little Ethel had just returned from church and whispered to her mother in great confidence: "Deacon Brewster passed the money, but I didn't take any."

Haakon and Hawkins Allied.

The Christian name of Norway's king, Haakon, comes from the same root and is pronounced the same as the English names, Hawkin or Hawkins.

A Dysphagitic Incubus.

The hot cross bun is a dysphagitic incubus, a morsel of inadaptable antiquity, a pious fraud.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Crystal Used in Counterfeiting.

Crystal, melted and electroplated, has been successfully used in France to counterfeit gold coins.

For Better or Worse.

Marriage is the dawn of life or its night—just as you make it.—Puck.

Will Know It When It Gets Them.

Many persons who have never had the grip think they have.

Beneficent Labor.

Labor rids us of three great evils—tediousness, vice and poverty.—French proverb.

The Best Bridle.

Prevention is the best bridle.—Feltham.

SALT CELLAR OF LONG AGO.

Was Distinctive Mark of Caste in the Middle Ages.

"This is a medieval salt cellar," said the antiquary. "It is huge, it is shaped like a castle, it is solid silver and the price—but what is the use telling the price to you? Very magnificent, eh? In the middle age, you know, the salt cellar was the principal table ornament. Guests sat above or below the salt as they were prominent or the reverse. Where do you think you'd have sat, eh? Queer table manners they had in those days. The fastidious had individual knives, forks and spoons, but the common people ate with their fingers. You helped yourself from the general dish with your own spoon if you had one, but if you were very, very fastidious you licked the spoon clean first. The food was queer—rich, rank food—swans, herons, porpoises, garlic, verjuice, saffron. There was mead and wine in floods and ushers stood about whose duty it was to lead to convenient couches such guests as had dined too well. These ushers, being overworked, were continually striking for more pay. The hours were queer, too. Breakfast, dawn; dinner, ten o'clock; supper, four o'clock in the afternoon."

TAKING NO MORE CHANCES.

Keepers Had Special Cartridges For Poor Marksman.

Dr. Seward Webb at a dinner at Shelburne Farms, his great Vermont estate, said of a certain poor marksman: "Visiting his English brother-in-law, he shot the head keeper in the leg the first morning he tried pheasant shooting. The man limped away cursing horribly. Next day he had wretched luck, though the wounded head keeper without malice had assigned him to a fairly good place. Bang, bang, bang, went his gun every few seconds, but not a bird fell before it. He was much embarrased. It seemed, too, that at each of his misses the under keepers smiled at one another oddly. Finally his cartridges gave out. He hurried to the nearest keeper and demanded more. 'There ain't no more, sir,' the man answered. 'No more? Nonsense. Why, you've got at least 1,000 in that box' The keeper flushed and stammered: 'Ah, but them ain't for you, sir. They're for another gent. They've got shot in 'em, sir.'"

Extravagance In Dress.

Very few persons outside of the glittering circle of our enormously rich families, who constitute what is referred to as "the best society," can understand how any young woman in this or any other country can spend upon her wardrobe such vast amounts of money as are expended by the daughters of some of these families. The history of the world does not show such reckless extravagance in the way of dress. Nor, for the matter of that, does the history of the world show so riotous a use of money as that practiced by our very rich in their strictly social divertisements. Happy is the lot of the man or woman who is not tempted to such foolish indulgences, which take the edge from life's real joy!

Fled from Gas.

"I had a friend," said the bearded man, "who got out of paying a bill he owed in an original way. When the collector arrived he sent word to him that he would see him in a few minutes. Then he went into the parlor, shut the doors carefully, turned on every blessed burner in the chandelier, came quickly out, and had his man show the bill collector in the parlor while he hurried upstairs. Do you think that collector waited a few minutes for him to come down? Not on your photograph. He fled from that gas filled room in about two seconds by the clock. If he had stayed three he'd have been suffocated."

Good Enough for the Dog.

Bobby's mother was often distressed by her small son's lapses from correct speech, all the more because his reports from school were always so good. "Bobby," she said, plaintively, one day, "why do you keep telling Major to 'set up' when you know 'sit up' is what you should say?" "Oh, well, mother," Bobby answered hastily, "of course I have lots of grammar, but I don't like to waste it on Major when he doesn't know the difference, being a dog."—Youth's Companion.

Speaking of Fathers.

Two kids had been engaged in a heated argument over the respective merits of their sires, when Johnnie clinched his argument with the following: "Huh, that's nothing! My father was in the army, and once, when he was standing on a hill beside a cannon, a war came up the hill, and he fired the cannon and killed the whole war."—Judge's Library.

Hope.

"Woman is naturally more hopeful than man," began the moralist. "Yes," interrupted the plain man. "There's my wife, for instance; every time she has had occasion to buy fish since we started housekeeping she has asked her dealer if they were fresh, hoping, I suppose, that some day he'll say 'no.'"

Each to His Trade.

"I'm more useful than you are," boasted the collie. "Yes?" replied the bulldog. "You don't say?" "Yes. You should see me go for the sheep when they start to run away." "Well, just wait until some tramps come along here and when they start to run away watch me go for the calves."

Origin of "Friday Face."

Friday, as a fast day, is responsible for the derisive nickname, "Friday face," formerly in common use and applied to sour-visaged persons. The earliest mention of the word occurs in an old comedy entitled "Wily Beguiled," of 1606. "What a Friday faced slave it is. I think in my conscience his face never keeps holiday." And yet "holiday" was originally "holy day," Good Friday being the paramount holy day in the Christian year.

Not Such a Fool After All.

A well-known surgeon was somewhat quick-tempered if he found a student exceptionally dull, and on one occasion when he had been more than usually irritated by a student's density asked him how many times he thought a fool could hear a name mentioned without remembering it. "I don't know," replied the student; "how many times could you yourself?"

Coal Supply of India.

India will eventually control the oriental coal markets. At present Japan is her only competitor, but Japan's coal area is only 6,000 square miles, with an annual output of 10,000,000 tons. India's present output is not so much, but her possibilities as a coal producer are far greater than Japan's, even including the Fushun mines in Manchuria.

She Didn't Understand.

A small boy who applied for admission to a New York public school, when asked as to his father's business, proudly responded: "He's a bookmaker." That afternoon the teacher asked him to carry home a note which said: "Dear Mr. Blank:—Would you please tell me the cost of rebinding a set of Appleton's Cyclopedia?"

Oldest Ships In Service.

Denmark claims some intersting specimens of marine architecture in the five oldest vessels in the world. The Albertine was built in 1794, the Constance in 1973, the De Wende Brodee in 1786, the Emilo Hauser in 1786 and the Nario in 1776. All are still in regular service, some even trading to Iceland.

The Strategy of War.

Major's Wife (to her husband)—Could you not find some fault with Capt. Lehmann during the drill to-morrow morning, so that he will get into a bad humor? Then he will refuse to let his wife buy the Paris hat that she wants.—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Meggendorfer Blatter.

Only Road to Success.

If you want to succeed in the world you must make your own opportunities as you go on. You cannot commit greater folly than to sit by the roadside until some one comes along and invites you to ride with him to wealth or influence.—John B. Gough.

Watch Jewels Not Costly.

A jeweler, no matter how dishonest, would not steal the jewels in a watch, for they are valueless; they cost only ten cents apiece. In antique watches the jewels were often costly. In modern watches they are never worth more than $15 a gross.

Believe in Peculiar Remedy.

In Transylvania the remedy prescribed for swelling of the glands of the neck is to steal a piece of bacon and bind a slice of it over the swelling. This is a sovereign remedy for warts in Schleswig and Styria.

No Recreation Allowed.

Policeman (to tramp)—"I have been watching you loitering by this stream for the last two hours. Either you intend to fish or to drown yourself, and both are strictly forbidden."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Black Snow.

Investigation of "black" snow, which fell in Carinthia, writes a Vienna correspondent, showed that it was full of tiny black six-legged insects ("snow fleas"), well known in the Alpine districts.

Second Half of His Task.

By careful saving for the last year and a half, a young man in Somerville has just acquired a suit of evening clothes. Now he is waiting for an invitation.—Somerville Journal.

Always to Be Turned To at Last.

A woman thinks that if worse comes to worst she can go on the stage. A man has an idea that after he has failed at everything else he can go to raising chickens.

Reason for His Exploitation.

"Why," asked a man to-day, "do you exploit Sam Brouse so much as a fisherman?" He gives us fish.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

A Suggestion That Came too Late.

Lady—To-day I am 30 years old. Oh, why didn't my parents postpone their wedding for ten years!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

He Attracts Little Notice.

A man who never makes enemies is a good deal like a post hole after the dirt has been shoveled back into it.

Despotism.

The despot uproots the tree; the wiser master only prunes off the superfluities.—Alfonse X.

Much Lumber In Cottonwood Tree.

A cottonwood tree recently cut in Mississippi contained 4,800 feet of lumber.

GOT THE WRONG BABIES.

Curious Mixup That Occurred Recently in French Hospital.

A curious mistake occurred yesterday at the hospital at Amiens, says a correspondent of the London Mail. Two young women had recently been attended there. One had given birth to a boy, and the other had given birth to a girl. Yesterday their babies were taken from them to be vaccinated. After the vaccination the babies, in their swaddling clothes, were returned to their mothers, who went away with them. Soon afterward one of the mothers returned to the hospital in tears. Her child was a boy, but on returning home she discovered that the nurse had handed her a girl. She insisted on her boy being returned to her. A scene of great confusion occurred, as nobody knew the address of the other mother. At last, toward nightfall, the other mother arrived, greatly excited, complaining that she had been given a boy in mistake for her girl baby. The change was duly executed, and the two mothers went away happy.

WOULD WORK EITHER WAY.

Practical Young Man Quieted the Fears of His Fiancee.

Not long ago a young man, most notably unblessed with worldly goods, met and won a girl whose decided personal charms were in no ways lessened by the fact of her possessing fully enough to at least keep the wolf howling at a distance. "Do you know, George," she once said sadly, "I am almost sorry that I have any money—not, of course, that I think you would love me the less, but, well—" "I am not, dearest," he replied, fondly stroking her soft, brown hair. "You know I'd love you if you had not a penny, but I'm glad you have. You see, I know that, should I die, you would be well provided for." "But suppose I should die?" she whispered. "Well, then I'd be well provided for, darling," he answered, for he is a practical young man.

Fine Health in Open Air.

The healthiest persons in the world are gypsies, and they live in the open air, but there is an erroneous idea that gypsies are people who defy the elements to destroy their health. On the contrary they are very careful, indeed of their health, even though living out of doors. They never go to bed with the draft blowing over them, but have free circulation around them, yet protected from rain and wind. While sometimes seemingly scantily attired, they always are warmly clothed beneath, wearing warm underclothing. The consumptives who go to places for their health are now living exactly as the gypsies, and because of the disease being considered contagious, they must live in tents. It is here that the efficacy of pure air is being fully demonstrated, for it often effects a cure if the patient is not too weak when the treatment begins.

Value of the Thumb.

"Solomon says thumbs up," because the thumb is said to be worth fully one-third the entire value of the hand. The different fingers are far from having all the same value before the eyes of the law. Much of the importance of them is the thumb, for without it the hand no longer is a pincers but merely a claw. The French courts give in damages 15 to 35 per cent value for the right and ten to 15 per cent for the left thumb. The Austrian schedule gives from 15 per cent. for the left to 35 per cent. for the right. In Germany 20 to 28 per cent., and even as high as 33.3 per cent. has been awarded. The percentage is based on 100 as the total value of the hand, industriously speaking, before the accident.

Before and After.

"There is a great difference between the actions of a woman before and after marriage," remarked the sad-eyed man with the absent hair. "What's the answer?" queried the youth who was on the verge of graduating from a correspondence school. "Give a woman a five-dollar bunch of flowers before marriage," explained the party of the sad part, "and she will say: 'Oh, thank you, George! But, really, I cannot allow you to spend so much money on me.' After marriage, when George hands her seven-eighths of his weekly salary she looks at it contemptuously and says: 'Is that all I got?'"

Future Looked Dismal.

Nelson, a child of five, was becoming acquainted with his Uncle Will. They were considering questions of earthly life, with its manifold perplexities and rules of conduct, and the life and hope in the hereafter. In an attempt to make the idea perfectly clear to the boy the uncle said: "Now, you know that your grandmother is dead and has gone to Heaven." After a minute or two of deep thought Nelson looked up into his uncle's face and said: "We'll never see her again, will we, Uncle Will?"

Good at Figures.

A lawyer in a seaport town advertised for an office boy. A lad applied for the situation who had hitherto been employed in the local fish market. The boy, on being asked if he was a good writer, answered in the affirmative. "And can you do mental arithmetic?" "I think so, sir." "Well, what would 36 pounds of salmon at one-half-cent a pound be?" "Bad, sir," was the quick reply.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
MAY 23.

SUN RISES .....4:16 | MOON SETS...02:16 A. M.
SUN SETS.....7:06 | FULL SEA... 07 30 A. M. 08:00 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY .14:50

Full Moon, May 27th, 9h. 18m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, June 3d, 0h. 20m., morning, E.
New Moon, June 10th, 6h. 50m., evening, W.
First Quarter, June 18th, 9h. 55m., evening, W.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered sixty-four degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

The secret orders are still active.

"Garden truck" of all kinds is high in price.

Memorial day programs are making their appearance.

Will there be any Memorial day baseball in Portsmouth?

There is plenty of work for a park commission in this city.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Concord is to see the Ringling circus as well as Manchester.

We can easily get along without any more late season frosts.

There are numerous events in prospect for the Y. M. C. A. members.

A good gravel pit would be worth considerable to the city of Portsmouth.

The picking of flowers and the destruction of trees in the parks should be punished.

Portsmouth again has but one representative in the more important baseball leagues.

Work has started on a big auto garage on Marginal road, being built for Burpee Wood.

Ray Foye has entered the office of W. A. Grover, the civil engineer who is to map this city.

The High School baseball players are practicing hard for the game in this city on Saturday.

North Church Box Club rummage sale on May 25 and 27 at 95 1-2 Congress street, Wallace block.

There will be a meeting of the city councils this evening and the election of a water commissioner promises to be the chief event.

The Kittery Yacht club is well along and the furnishings are being purchased and will be in place for the opening by Memorial day.

The street department had the use of a road machine belonging to the town of Rye this week, and made a a big improvement in the appearance of Richard avenue.

The largest stock and lowest prices for Monuments as we do not have the expense of agents and customers get the discount. John H. Dowd, Market street.

Street Commissioner Ridge is using good judgment in repairing the streets with crushed stone. It will do away with the inches of mud that are so common after a rainstorm.

Ira Newick's quitting professional baseball was anticipated; inasmuch as Ira never was a great admirer of professional ball as a method of making a living. His loss will be felt by the Hartford team.

A load of evergreen was delivered at the County Court house on State street on Wednesday, and the work will at once start on making the evergreen wreaths and other decorations for the graves of the soldiers and sailors on Memorial day.

It is expected that the new pastor for the church of the Immaculate Conception will be appoined by the first of June. The examination was held this week and a definite announcement of the appointment is expected at any time. It is said that Father Walsh, who is the first choice, does not care to leave Salmon Falls, and that Fr. Finan of Exeter is a possible choice.

OBSEQUIES

Funeral services over the body of Frank A. Cook were held at two o'clock this (Thursday) afternoon from his late home, 10 Dennett street, Rev. V. E. Bragdon officiating. Delegations were present from Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum, Massasoit Tribe of Red Men and Oak Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle. Interment was in South cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker O. W. Ham.

CHURCH WEDDING

Marriage Of Miss Chistiea O'Brien And Duncan McDonald

A very pretty wedding of two popular young people occurred at the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Wednesday, when Miss Christina O'Brien and Duncan McDonald were united in marriage by Rev. Fr. William J. Cavanaugh in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives.

The bride wore a handsome dress of blue voile with white lace trimmings. She was attended by Miss Mary McDonald, who was similarly gowned and wore a white hat.

The best man was Alexander H. O'Brien.

After the ceremony, a reception was held and a wedding breakfast served at the home of the bride on Cass street, where numerous friends gathered to extend congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald received many beautiful and useful gifts. Silverware, cut glass and exquisite embroidered work were the tokens which conveyed the affection and sincere good wishes of friends and acquaintances.

The bride, although a new resident of this city, has made many friends since coming to Portsmouth. The groom is a respected employe of the motive department of the Boston and Maine railroad. Mr. and Mrs. McDonad will reside at 15 Cass street.

TEN THOUSAND SHARES

Of Boston and Maine Stock at Disposal of Mellen

According to a story published in Boston, ten thousand shares of Boston and Maine stock have been pledged to the support of President Mellen's plan for the acquisition of that property.

This is in addition to the unknown number of shares hitherto put at the disposal of the head of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

Of the 10,000 shares, one block of 5,000 represents the holdings of one private interest. The other half is made up of several holdings whose owners followed the lead of the men controlling the first named shares.

This information comes from persons who held a neutral position in the matter of the New Haven control of the B. and M. until recently. These same interests affirm that their example in going over to Mr. Mellen's side will be followed by many other B. and M. shareholders who have been awaiting just such a decision as this.

MAY HAVE ANOTHER STANDPIPE

City is Likely to be Given Reserve Water Supply

There is some talk of erecting another standpipe for the city, but so far nothing has been done regarding the matter and it may be some time before a move is made in that direction.

The water commissioners, it is said, have often considered the fact that some reserve water supply should be kept on hand and that a second cistern is needed in case the present one should give out or need repairs.

Should the second standpipe be built, the plan is to have it located somewhere in the vicinity of Miller's hill on South road.

RETURN PARTY

Given in Rechablte Hall by Several Young Gentlemen

Rechablte Hall was the scene of a lively gathering of young people on Wednesday evening, when several young ladies were tendered a complimentary reception and dance by some gentlemen whom the ladies entertained most royally a week ago.

Refreshments were served and Horace L. Rowe presided at the piano during the dancing.

MADE INSPECTION

A special train with Chief Engineer Bissell, Assistant Engineer Rowell, Roadmaster Thornton and Supt. Perkins of the Boston and Maine railroad followed the 10.45 Portland train this (Thursday) forenoon from Portsmouth, for an inspection of the road between Kittery and Conway Junction, where the double track will be laid.

PEVERLY BROOK WATER IS GOOD NOW

Several people who have lately seen and tasted the water from Peverly Brook were much surprised to note the change in the fluid. Since the water has been continually used by the electric light station and the Boston and Maine railroad the yellowish color has disappeared and there is a decided change in its taste.

If You Are Tired

Of bothering with bulky glass plates, investigate the PREMO FILM PACK which combines the advantages of plates and films in a remarkable degree. The Film Packs and Film Pack adapters dry plates and Eastman Roll Films at

H. P. Montgomery's,
6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

MEN ENTERTAINED

Salad Supper and Entertainment Given by Epworth League

There was a salad supper and a pleasing entertainment in the vestry of the Methodist Church on Wednesday evening, given by the men of the Epworth League. The tables were very attractively set, potted plants and silverware giving them a most pleasing appearance. The viands were excellently prepared and a tempting repast was much enjoyed.

During the supper and afterward, a graplicphone concert was provided by George Nay, the records including some of the latest vocal and instrumental selections. Readings by Reginald Horne also gave much pleasure.

Those in charge were J. H. Smith, Alfred B. Preble, C. P. Bodwell, Marcellus Fernald and T. Jones.

Those who attended warmly congratulated the hosts of the evening and the hope was expressed that the men of the Epworth League will very soon entertain again.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The auxiliary collier Leonidas, accompanied by the tug Nezinscot, left the yard for the lower harbor about nine o'clock this (Thursday) morning. Lieut. Comdr. Thomas F. Snowden, in charge of the compass office, bureau of equipment, Washington, accompanied the ship to the harbor, where he attended to the adjustment of the compasses before the collier left port.

Daniel H. Trefethen, ship joiner in the construction and repair department, who has been on sick leave for the past three months, has returned to duty and received a warm welcome from his shopmates and friends.

Corporal Agnew of the yard marine guard has returned from a furlough to his home in Philadelphia.

Much work is planned in the department of yards and docks and laborers are needed. Good men who want employment should register at once.

Wardroom Steward C. G. Bach, who, for the past three years has been attached to the U. S. S. Southery, was transferred to the U. S. S. Missouri at Boston today.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

At the last regular meeting of Local Union, No. 921, Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, it was unanimously decided that on and after June 1, 1907, the journeymen carpenters would insist upon their wages being increased twenty-five cents per day of eight hours over the existing scale, and have so notified the Master Builders' Association of this city.

We feel that we are justly entitled to the advance asked; first, on the ground of the continual increasing cost of living; second, for the reason that we desire a condition nearer that which is accorded to men of our craft in competitive communities; and third, because of the fact (that is very generally admitted) that the carpenter is the poorest paid craftsman of the building trades, when the cost of tools and the ability required is considered.

ROBERT V. NOBLE,
Recording Secretary, Local No. 921.

BISHOP GUERTIN WILL CONFIRM

The first confirmation to be administered by the new bishop of the diocese of Manchester in this part of the state will be at Salmon Falls on Thursday, May 30.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation without griping, nausea, nor any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents per box.

PERSONALS

Mrs. J. H. Taylor is visiting in Taunton, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sandford are visiting in Boston.

Miss Josephine Delaney passed Wednesday in Boston.

Miss Mary Garland was a visitor in Boston on Wednesday.

Thomas Kennedy of Boston is visiting friends in this city.

W. E. Paul is nursing an injured foot, the result of a fall.

George F. Brier of Belfast, Me., is the guest of George A. Corbett of Northwest street.

Lieut. Comdr. Thomas Snowden, U. S. N., of Washington is registered at The Rockingham.

Mrs. John Galloway of McDonough street and her daughter, Mrs. Hall, are passing the day in Boston.

Mrs. William Hennessey of Chapel street is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Mithen of Everett, Mass.

Commander Thomas Snowden, U. S. N., of Washington, regisered at the Rockingham hotel on Wednesday evening.

Frank S. Clements, a former resident of this city, who has for the past five years been located in Salem, Mass., is the guest of friends here for a few days.

August Stolberg of Concord has taken a position as fireman at the plant of the Rockingham County Light and Power Company on Daniel street and will move his family to a residence recently leased in Eliot.

Lawyer John Kelley went to Concord this morning to attend the hearing on the Eddy case, which was postponed from last Monday by the illness of Judge Chamberlain. Judge Chamberlain has so far recovered that he will be able to sit on the case this morning, and if not another delay will be caused, as all of the attorneys want him to try the case, as he is familiar with all of the papers and stages of this great legal battle.

WITH THE SAGES.

Efforts are always successes.—Bishop Walsham How.

To love is to obey; to know how to love is to rule.—Levi.

What would you have? Take it—and pay the price.—Goethe.

The measure of a man's life is the well-spending of it—not the length.—Plutarch.

I will listen to anyone's convictions, but pray keep your doubts to yourself.—Goethe.

If a thing is possible and proper to man, deem it attainable by thee.—Marcus Aurelius.

Our greatest glory consists not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.—Goldsmith.

Assume in adversity a countenance of prosperity, and in prosperity moderate thy temper.—Livy.

Every man is worth just so much as the things are worth about which he busies himself.—Marcus Aurelius.

An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute actions. He is neither hot nor timid.—Chesterfield.

It would be better for most of us if we complained less of being misunderstood and took more care that we do not misunderstand other people.—Dr. John Watson.

Acquiesce in the present without repining, remember the past with thankfulness, and meet the future hopefully and cheerfully, without fear or suspicion.—Diogenes.

Times Change.

He—There's a precious lot of difference between these times and the old days of romance.

She—In what special way?

He—In days of old, when a man was favored by his lady love, she gave him her glove. In these times, when he gets the cold hand, she gives him the mitten.—Baltimore American.

VERY CLOSE CALL

Mr. Alley Narrowly Escaped Death On Wednesday

William H. Alley of the laundry firm of Sargent and Alley had a narrow escape from fatal injury on Tuesday afternoon at the Cutts street crossing of the Portsmouth and Dover branch of the Boston and Maine railroad.

Mr. Alley was driving in the direction of the paper mill and when nearly over the crossing his delivery wagon was struck by a spare engine on its way to Dover, in charge of Engineer William Shuttleworth. The wagon was completely demolished and with its driver was tossed several feet from the tracks to the side of the road.

The horse was stripped of its harness, but was not in any way injured. Mr. Alley received a bad cut on one hand and though not seriously injured was badly shaken and unnerved.

It certainly was a close call both for himself and his horse.

FAST DROPPING OUT

The old soldiers of the Civil War are fast leaving us and answering the last call, as will be seen by the fact that nearly 600 graves of the veterans will be decorated by their remaining comrades in Portsmouth and the surrounding towns on Memorial day.

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The Foresters of New Hampshire are working up the matter of a state home for the order. The proposition will be brought up at the next regular state convention, when a start will be made to establish a fund.

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